

*Quijs and
Cranks*

1907

J. J. Summrell.

Davidson College.

May 18, 1907.

Davidson N. C.



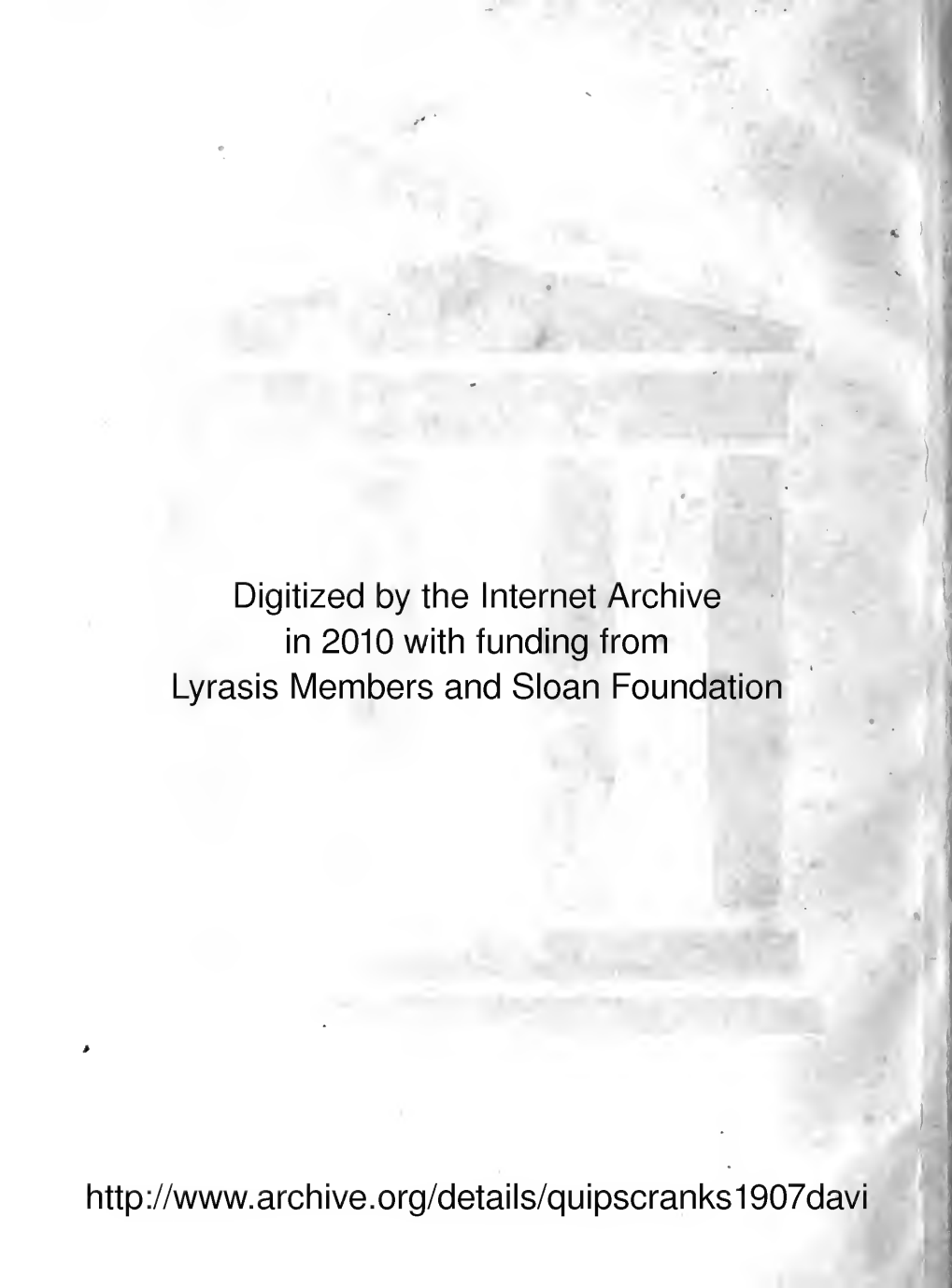
This is the tenth volume of

Quips
and
Cranks

1907



Published by the
Students of Davidson College
North Carolina

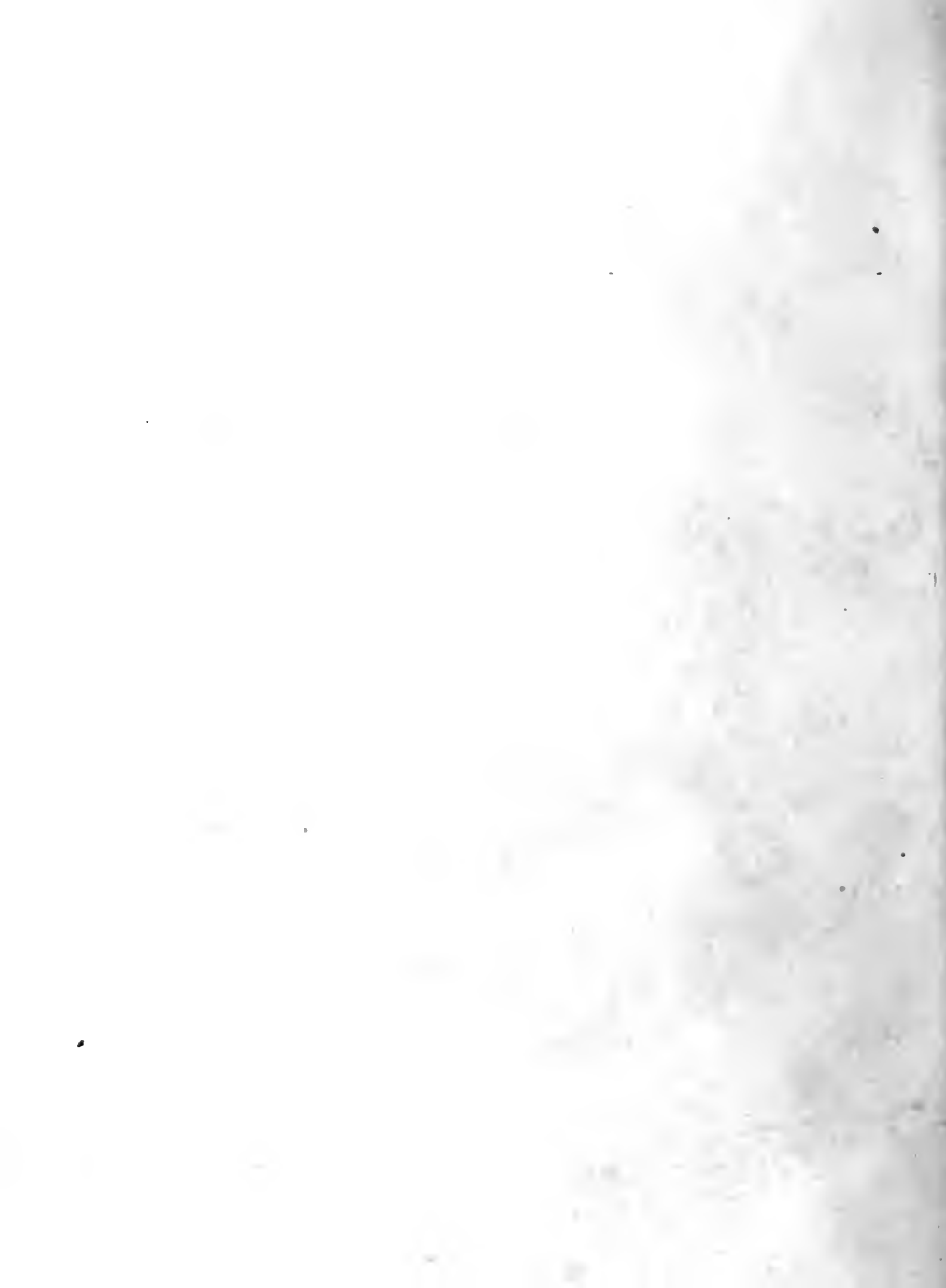


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THE RULERS OF THE WORLD



To
Gen. W. Watts, Esq.
Durham, N. C.
One of Davidson's warmest friends,
the Editors Dedicate this issue
of
Quips and Cranks



Haste thee, Muse, and bring along
Jokes and tricks and merry song,
Tales and dreams and students' pranks
For Naughty Seven Quips and Cranks.



GEO. W. WATTS

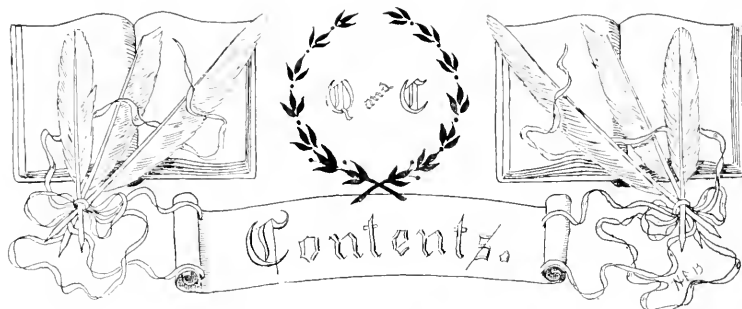
DURHAM, N. C.

GEO. W. WATTS

MR. Watts was born at Cumberland, Md., August 18, 1851. He was prepared for college at a private school near Baltimore and graduated from the University of Virginia in 1871. He immediately accepted a position with his father, a tobacconist of the firm G. S. Watts & Company. Here Mr. Watts became thoroughly acquainted with every detail of the tobacco business, which was to be such an important factor in his success. He remained with this firm for several years and thoroughly mastered the principles of successful business enterprise.

In 1878 he became a stockholder in the great tobacco firm of W. Duke, Sons & Co. at Durham, N. C. By diligent effort and unceasing energy Mr. Watts rose rapidly, being made Secretary and Treasurer of the firm in 1885. This was a position of great responsibility in the largest firm of its kind then existing. Throughout his entire career he showed himself an energetic and masterful business man as well as a Christian gentleman of highest integrity. He later became a managing director in the great American Tobacco Company, in which capacity he is still actively engaged. In addition to these interests he is influentially connected with many other business enterprises, (among them being banks, cotton mills, and railroads), either as president or director. He is now at the very zenith of a great business career and has ever proven himself worthy of the trusts committed to his care.

Great as have been his achievements, Mr. Watts has shown himself to be greater still in his recognition of the great advantage wealth gives when used properly. He has so dispensed large sums of money to institutions in North Carolina and Virginia, that his generosity has benefited a larger number of individuals, perhaps, than any other benefactor today. The name of Watts is perpetuated on such campuses as Davidson College, Elizabeth College, and Union Theological Seminary by handsome and modernly equipped buildings which are indispensable to the wide usefulness of these several institutions. Besides, he gave a magnificent Hospital to his home city and has always been on the alert to bestow the blessings of his means on needy humanity. Such has been Mr. Watts' successful career and such his broad and generous appreciation of his unlimited opportunities for doing good. North Carolina may justly feel proud to call him her citizen.



Rulers of the World

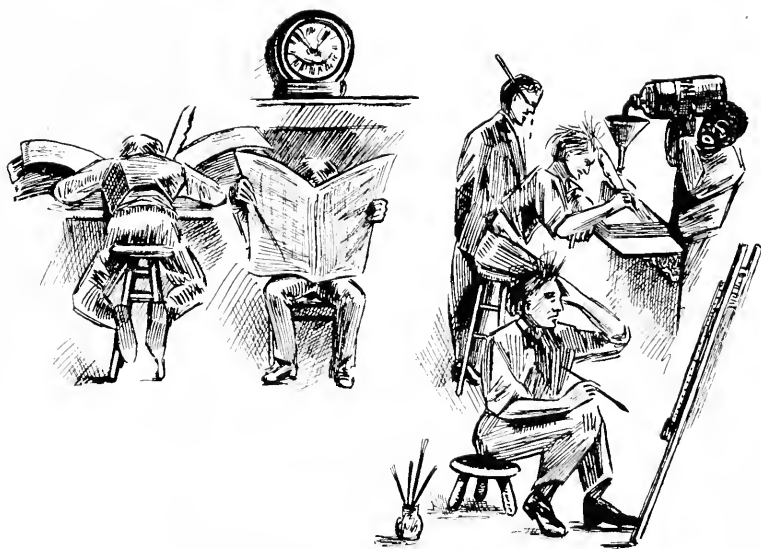
Geo W. Watts.
 Quips and Cranks Staff.
 Editorial Note.
 The Voice of Wisdom.
 The Faculty.
 Senior Class.
 The Poet.
 Senior History.
 Senior Prophecy.
 The Deserts of Bohemia.
 Junior Class.
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 The Modern Nimrod.
 A Modern Novel Scene.
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 Freshman History.
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 Gymnasium.
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 Track Team.

Clubs

Orchestra.
 The Mendacians.
 Double Quartette.
 Devotees of Cupid.
 Mecklenburg County.

Georgia.
 Florida.
 Alabama.
 Sons of Rest.
 Statistics.



IT'S WORK, WORK, WORK — FOR THE STAFF.

Quips and Cranks Editorial Board, 1907



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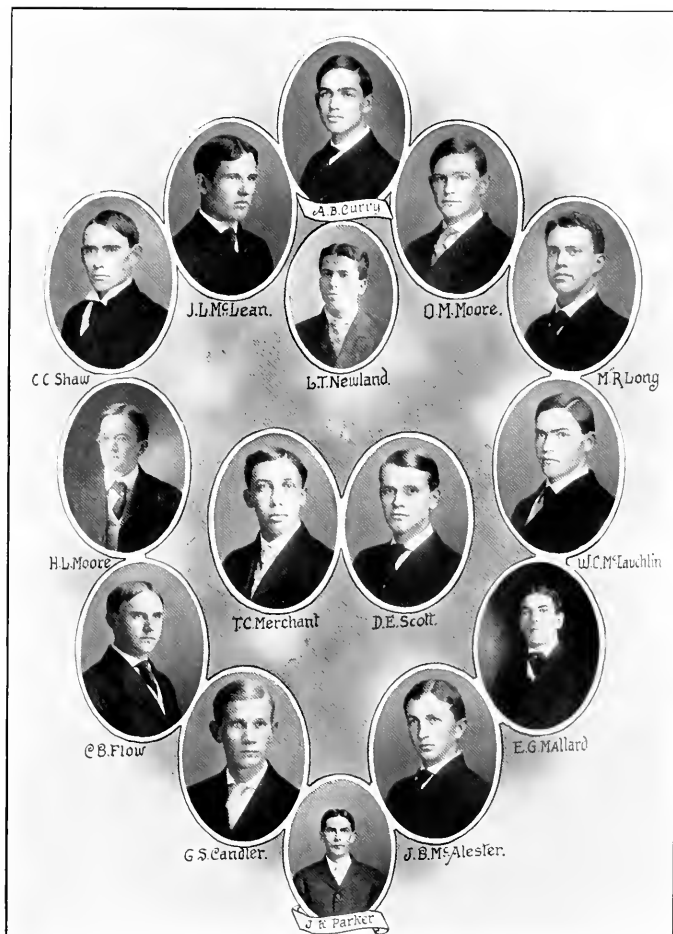
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Oren M. Moore, '08 - - - - Blacksburg, S. C.



Editorial Note



To patrons, friends and faculty,
Alumni true and students all
We would present right faithfully,
This book which Quips and Cranks we call.

We know its failures many are
In humor youthful and in rhymings crude.
Beset by Latin, Math., Old English, Greek;
We've little time for literary mood.

Still as it is we would unblushingly,
This quilted chronicle of students' days
To you hand o'er and trustingly,
Claim from you our reward in blame or praise.

— EDITORS.

The Voice of Wisdom



Unto you, O men, I call; and my voice is to the sons of man.
O, ye simple, understand wisdom; and ye fools, be ye of an understanding heart.
Hear; for I will speak of excellent things; and the opening of my lips shall be right things.
For my mouth shall speak truth; and wickedness is an abomination to my lips.
All the words of my mouth are in righteousness; there is nothing froward or perverse
in them.
They are all plain to him that understandeth, and right to them that find knowledge.
Receive my instruction and not silver; and knowledge rather than choice gold.
For wisdom is better than rubies; and all the things that are to be desired are
not to be compared to it.
I wisdom dwell with prudence, and find out knowledge of witty inventions.
Counsel is mine, and sound wisdom; I am understanding; I have strength.
By me kings reign, and princes decree justice.
By me princes rule, and nobles, even all the judges of the earth.
I love them that love me; and those that seek me early shall find me.

— PROVERBS.





DAVIDSON COLLEGE CAMPUS — LOOKING NORTH

The Faculty



HENRY LOUIS SMITH, M.A., Ph.D., LL.D.

President

Born at Greensboro, N. C., in 1859. Studied at Davidson from 1877 to 1881. Was awarded the Mathematical Medal in 1879; the Greek Medal, the Essayist's Medal, and the Degree of Bachelor of Arts in 1881, and the Degree of Master of Arts in 1888. Principal of the Selma Academy, at Selma, N. C., from 1881 to 1887. Pursued graduate studies at the University of Virginia in 1886-'87, and again in 1890-'91. Was awarded the Orator's Medal of Temperance Union Society in 1887, and the Jefferson Literary Society in 1891, and the Degree of Ph.D. in 1890, and the Degree of LL.D. in 1906. Since 1887 Professor at Davidson College, being elected President in 1901.

REV. JOHN BUNYAN SHEARER, M.A., D.D., LL.D.

Vice-President and Professor of Moral Philosophy.

Born in 1832 in Appomattox county, Virginia. Graduated with the Degree of A.B. from Hampden-Sidney College in 1851, and received Degree of M.A. from the University of Virginia in 1854. The next year he was Principal of the Kemper School at Gordonsville, Virginia. Graduated at Union Theological Seminary in 1858. Minister at Chapel Hill, 1858-'62; in Halifax county, Virginia, 1862-'70, and Principal of the Chester Springs High School from 1866 to 1870. In 1870 was called to the Presidency of Stewart College, Clarksville, Tenn. After the reorganization of the College as the Southwestern Presbyterian University, Dr. Shearer held the chair of History and English Literature from 1879 to 1882, and of Biblical Instruction from 1882 to 1888. In the latter year he was elected President of Davidson College and Professor of Biblical Instruction. Here he has written two books, "Modern Mysticism" and "The Sermon on the Mount," while a third one, "Studies in the Life of Christ," is now in press.

CALEB RICHMOND HARDING, M.A., Ph.D.

Professor of Greek and German

Dr. Harding was born at Charlotte, N. C., in 1861. Entered Davidson College in 1876. Received the Degree of A.B. in 1880. During the next year he was engaged in teaching. Between 1881 and 1887 he spent each alternate year at Johns Hopkins pursuing post-graduate work. From 1883 to 1886 he was Professor of Greek at Hampden-Sidney College, Virginia; and between 1886 and 1888 was engaged in teaching at Kenmore High School, Kenmore, Va. Received the Degree of Ph.D. from Johns Hopkins in 1887, and was elected Professor of Greek and German at Davidson in 1889.

WILLIAM RICHARD GREY, A.B., Ph.D.

Professor of Latin and French

Was born in Union county, N. C., in 1858. Entered Davidson in 1880, and received the Degree of A.B. in 1884, winning the Latin Medal in 1883 and the Greek Medal in 1884. During the session of 1885-'86 he conducted the village academy at Davidson. In 1886-'87 he had charge of Mooresville Academy, and from 1888 to 1889 was at the head of high schools in Georgia. In 1889 entered Johns Hopkins University. Was awarded an honorary Hopkins scholarship in 1890 and the Degree of Ph.D. in 1893. Immediately afterwards he was elected Professor of Latin and French at Davidson.

THOMAS P. HARRISON, Ph.D.

Professor of English and Economics.

Was born October 11th, 1864, Abbeville, S. C. Entered South Carolina Military Academy, at Charleston, 1882; graduated in 1886, being one of two honor men in a class of fifty-three members. After graduation, was appointed assistant in English in the above-named institution. Resigning his position after three years, he entered Johns Hopkins University in 1888, receiving the University Scholarship in English in 1890, and subsequently was appointed Fellow in English. In June, 1891, he received his Degree of Ph.D., and in the same year studied in Paris and the British Museum. In 1892 he was elected Assistant Professor of English at Clemson College, South Carolina, his rank being afterwards raised to Associate Professor. This position he held until January 1, 1896, when he was elected Professor of English at Davidson College.

WILLIAM JOSEPH MARTIN, Ph.D., F.C.S.

Professor of Chemistry

Born in Columbus, Tennessee, in 1868. He graduated at Davidson College in 1888; standing third in his class. The following year he was Professor of Science at Clinton College, South Carolina. In 1889 he entered the Medical Department of the University of Virginia, where he received the Degree of M.D., and some years later that of Ph.D. In 1894 he was elected Fellow of the London Chemical Society. Since 1896 he has held the Chair of Chemistry at Davidson College.

JOHN L. DOUGLAS, M.A.

Professor of Mathematics

Born at Winnsboro, South Carolina, in 1864. Entered Davidson College in 1884. He withdrew from College at the end of his Sophomore year. He was engaged in teaching until 1892, when he re-entered Davidson and graduated the following year with highest honors, winning the Debater's Medal. The following October he entered Johns Hopkins University, taking a graduate course in Mathematics, Physics and Chemistry. Completing the Doctor of Philosophy course, with the exception of his thesis, he was elected Professor of Science in Chatham Academy, at Savannah, Ga. In 1897 he was elected to the Chair of Mathematics at Davidson College.

JAMES McDOWELL DOUGLAS, M.A., Ph.D.

Professor of Physics and Astronomy

Dr. Douglas was born in Fairfield county, South Carolina, in 1867. He entered Davidson in 1890, and received the Degree of Bachelor of Arts in 1893, being one of the honor men of his class. During the following year he pursued his studies in Mathematics, and in 1894 received the Degree of Master of Arts. The three years after graduation were spent in teaching at Davidson High School, and as Superintendent of Gastonia Institute, Gastonia, North Carolina. He entered Johns Hopkins University in 1897, graduating in 1901 with the Degree of Doctor of Philosophy. In the same year he was elected to the Chair of Natural Philosophy at Davidson College.

M. E. SENTELLE, M.A., D.D.

Professor of Biblical Instruction

Born in Greenville, Tennessee, in 1874. Studied at Tuscaloosa College preparatory school from 1887 to 1890; at King College from 1890 to 1892.

Entered Junior Class at Davidson in 1892, and graduated with the Degree of A.B. in 1894, winning the Debater's Medal, Bible Medal, and being valedictorian of his class. After graduation taught at the Davidson High School from 1894 to 1896. From 1896 to 1897 he was Professor of Mathematics at King College. From there he went to Harvard, where he studied Experimental Psychology. From 1898 to 1899 he studied Philosophy, History and Sociology at Yale. Then studied at Princeton from 1899 to 1901. After leaving Princeton he preached in Texas, until persuaded by Dr. Shearer to relinquish his work and assist him at Davidson in 1903.

ARCHIBALD CURRIE, A.B.

Associate Professor of Mathematics and Latin

Professor Currie was born at Hillsboro, North Carolina, in 1876. Entered Davidson College in 1893. In 1896 he received the Debater's Medal, and the following year was graduated with the Degree of Bachelor of Arts. After leaving College he taught one year at Coleman, Texas. From 1898 to 1901 he was principal of the Davidson High School. In 1901 he was elected to the position of Adjunct Professor of Mathematics, Latin, and Greek at Davidson College, and in 1906 Associate Professor of Latin and Mathematics.

JAMES W. CURRIE, A.B.

Adjunct Professor of English and Latin

Professor Currie was born at Hillsboro, North Carolina, in 1879. He was prepared for college at Fredericksburg Collegiate Institute, Fredericksburg, Virginia. Entered Davidson College in 1900 and graduated with honors in 1904, winning the Essayist's Medal in 1903. He spent 1904-'05 teaching in the Concord Graded Schools and entered Davidson College as Instructor in English and Latin in 1905, and in 1906 was raised to the rank of adjunct professor in the same branches.

ROBERT HERVEY LAFFERTY, A.M., M.D.

Instructor in Greek, Mathematics and Chemistry

Professor Lafferty was born at Davidson, North Carolina, August 28th, 1878. He entered Davidson College 1895 and graduated with Degree of Bachelor of Arts in 1899. Taught in Gastonia, North Carolina, during 1901, at Davidson Academy 1902 and 1903. Entered the Medical College at Davidson, North Carolina, 1903, graduating in 1906. In fall of 1906 he was elected to the position of Instructor of Greek, Mathematics and Chemistry at Davidson College.

REV. ALFRED T. GRAHAM, D.D.

College Pastor

Doctor Graham was born in Winchester, Virginia, 1858. He was prepared for College at Shenandoah Valley Academy, Winchester, Virginia. Graduated at Hampden-Sidney College in 1879 and at Union Theological Seminary in 1883. He was ordained to preach by the Maryland Presbytery in 1883 and served Rockville-Bethesda Church until 1891, when he was called as pastor to the Davidson Church. In 1900 he was honored with the Degree of Doctor of Divinity by Hampden-Sidney College, his alma mater.





Senior Class, 1907



Organization Class, 1907



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J. M. Walker - - - - - - Burlington, N. C.

Vice-President

W. H. Hamilton - - - - - - Clover, S. C.

Secretary and Treasurer

John McEachern - - - - - - Savannah, Ga.

Historian

W. C. McLaughlin - - - - - Wadesboro, N. C.

Poet

A. B. Curry, Jr. - - - - - - Memphis, Tenn.

Colors

Blue and White.

Motto

"Sic Itur ad Astra."

Hell

Wahoo! Wah! Wahoo! Wah!

Sic itur ad astra!

Blue and white!

Sis—boom—bah!

Nineteen Seven—Rah! Rah! Rah!

“Naughty Seven”



FRED LEE BLYTHE

Huntersville, N. C.

“A noble boy, a brave, free-hearted careless one.”

Age, 24 years; height, 5 ft. 7½ in.; weight, 149 lbs.

Course A.B. Phi.

President of Society, Respondent in Society. Captain Scrub Baseball team. Marshal, '07. Y. M. C. A. Cabinet. Class Baseball team. Class Track team.

WADE HAMILTON BOGGS

Liberty, S. C.

“Hast any philosophy in thee?”

Age, 23 years; height, 5 ft. 11½ in.; weight, 165 lbs.—“Buggs.”

Course A.B. Eu.

Captain Scrub Baseball team, '06. College Baseball team, '06. Manager Football team, '06. Champion in tennis doubles, '06. President of Athletic Association, 1906-'07. President of Tennis Association, 1906-'07.





PRESSLEY R. BROWN

Charlotte, N. C.

"No man is the wiser for his learning."

Age, 23 years; height, 5 ft. 8 in.;
weight, 125 lbs.—"P. R."

Course B.S.

THOMAS McNEILL BULLA

"Divinely gifted sure am I,
And kindly hath Fate wrought,
For frequently within my brain,
I gently think a thought."

Age, 25 years; height, 5 ft. 8 in.;
weight, 140 lbs.—"Luebo."

Course A.B. Phi.

Punctuality Roll, '04-'05, '05-'06.
Manager Class Baseball team. Class
Baseball team. Y. M. C. A. Cabinet,
President Phi. Society. Vice-President
Y. M. C. A.





GEORGE SCOTT CANDLER

Decatur, Ga.

"A head-light, both inside and outside."

Age, 19 years; height, 5 ft. 10 in.;
weight, 135 lbs.—"Felix."

Course A.B. Eu. Kappa Alpha.

Entered Sophomore Class. Editor
Quips and Cranks, '07.

WILLIAM RILEY CELY

Greenville, S. C.

"We grant although he had much wit,
He was very shy of using it."

Age, 19 years; height, 5 ft. 10 in.;
weight, 145 lbs.—"Bill "

Course B.S. Sigma Alpha Epsilon.

Entered Sophomore Class. College
Baseball team 2 years. College Foot-
ball team.





WM. BRATTON CHANDLER

Mayesville, S. C.

"But still his tongue ran on, the less
Of weight it bore, with greater ease."

Age, 21 years; height, 5 ft. $7\frac{1}{2}$ in.;
weight, 125 lbs.—"Bill."

Course B.S. Eu.

Secretary of Society, '05-'06.

BENJ. HOGAN CRAIG, Jr.

Selma, Ala.

"I am not without suspicion that I
have an undeveloped faculty of music
within me."

Age, 19 years; height, 5 ft. $8\frac{1}{2}$ in.;
weight, 130 lbs.

Course A.B. Eu. Beta Theta Pi.

Secretary and Treasurer of Class.

Secretary of Society. Vice-President
of Society. Glee Club. Leader of
Orchestra '05 and '07.





CHARLES LA COSTE CRANE

Decatur, Ga.

"Thou say'st an undisputed thing
In such a solemn way."

Age, 22 years; height, 6 ft.; weight,
160 lbs.—"Ichabod."

Course A.B. Eu. Beta Theta Pi.

Entered Junior Class. Y. M. C. A.
Cabinet.

ALBERT BRUCE CURRY, Jr.

Memphis, Tenn.

"I would the gods had made thee
poetical."

Age, 20 years; height, 6 ft.; weight,
160 lbs.—"A. B."

Course A.B. Eu. Beta Theta Pi.
Entered Sophomore Class. Captain
Scrub Football team, '05. College
Football team, '06. Secretary of
Society. Vice-President of Society.
Valedictorian of Eu. Society. Glee
Club, '05-'06-'07. Orchestra, '07.
Editor Magazine 2 years. Editor
Quips and Cranks, '07. Class Track
team, '05-'06-'07.





ERNEST LELAND FLANAGAN

"The simple, silent, selfless man
Is worth a world of tonguesters."

Age, 21 years; 5 ft. 10 in.; weight,
135 lbs.

Course A.B. Phi.

First Critic of Society.

ROBERT ALLISON FETZER

Concord, N. C.

"He seemed for dignity composed
and high exploit."

Age, 19 years; height, 5 ft. 11 $\frac{1}{4}$ in.;
weight, 158 lbs.—"Bob."

Course B.S. Kappa Sigma.
Executive Committee Athletic As-
sociation 2 years. President of Class,
'04-'05. Secretary of Student Body.
Secretary and Treasurer of Athletic
Association. Class Representative
Sophomore Banquet. Manager Base
ball team, '07. Class Track team, '05-
'06. College Foot ball team, '05-'06.
Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, '06-'07. Presi-
dent Student Body, '06-'07.





CHARLES BERNARD FLOW
Davidson, N. C.

"Full of sound and fury, signifying nothing."

Age, 21 years; height, 5 ft. 10½ in.; weight, 158 lbs.

Course A.B. Phi.

First Supervisor of Society. Punctuality Roll, '03-'04. Second Critic of Society. Vice-President of Society. Marshal, '05. Glee Club 2 years. Class Base ball team. Class Historian, '04-'05. Class Track team, '06. Declaimer's Medal, '05. Junior Commencement Orator. Orator's Medal, '06. Editor Quips and Cranks, 2 years.

WILLIAM BRYAN GILLESPIE
Rock Hill, S. C.

"I will buy with you, sell with you, talk with you, walk with you."

Age, 21 years; height, 5 ft. 11 in.; weight, 152 lbs.—"Bill."

Course B.S. Eu. Pi Kappa Alpha.

Class Baseball team. Scrub Football team.





MATT McMURRAY GREY

Davidson, N. C.

"A proper man as one shall see in a summer's day."

Age, 19 years; height, 5 ft. 8½ in.;
weight, 160 lbs.

Course A.B. Eu.

Honor Roll, '06-'07. Reviewer of
Society. Class Track team.

FREDERICK E. HASHAGAN, Jr.

Wilmington, N. C.

"Many are called but few get up.
"Why dost thou sleep?"

Age, 20 years; height, 5 ft. 7 in.;
weight, 130 lbs.—"Hash."

Course B.S.





ZEB NORTH HOLLER

Davidson, N. C.

"But as you know me all, a plain blunt man."

Age, 19 years; height, 5 ft. 10½ in.;
weight, 145 lbs.

Course A.B. Phi.

Class Baseball team.

JAS. BENEDICT HUNTINGTON

Charlotte, N. C.

"The college-man; the athlete."

Age, 25 years; height, 6 ft.; weight,
175 lbs.

Course Elective. "Ex." Kappa
Alpha.

College Football team, 2 years.
Class Track team. Glee Club, 2 years.
Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, '06-'07. Broke
record Hammer Throw, '06. Physi-
cal Director 2 years.





JOHN BOYKIN McALESTER
Washington, Ga.

"He was a scholar; a good and ripe one."

Age, 21 years; height, 5 ft. 10 in.; weight, 136 lbs.

Course A.B. Eu. Sigma Alpha Epsilon.

Monitor Class 3 years. Vice-Monitor 1 year. Honor Roll 4 years. Editor Quips and Cranks 2 years. Library Committee 2 years. Secretary of Society. Secretary and Treasurer of Class. Vice-President of Society. Reviewer Eu. Society. President Eu. Society. Vice-President of Tennis Association. Class Representative at Sophomore Banquet.

JOHN McEACHERN
Savannah, Ga.

"The warmth of genial courtesy.
The calm of self-reliance."

Age, 23 years; height, 5 ft. 11 in.; weight, 148 lbs.

Course B.S. Eu.

Treasurer Eu. Society. Vice-President of Society. Commencement President of Society. Treasurer of Class. Y. M. C. A. Cabinet. President Y. M. C. A.





WILFRED C. McLAUHLIN

Wadesboro, N. C.

"Why should he study and make himself mad?"

Age, 19 years; height, 5 ft. 7½ in.; weight, 130 lbs.

Course A.B. Phi.

Monitor of Class 1 year. Vice-Monitor 3 years. Honor Roll 4 years. Secretary of Society, '05. First Critic of Society. Editor of Magazine 2 years. Class Historian '06-'07. Assistant in Library. Assistant in English. Marshal, '07. Y. M. C. A. Cabinet. Editor of Quips and Cranks. Valedictorian Phi. Society, '07.

JOHN LACY McLEAN

Maxton, N. C.

"There's no art to find the mind's construction in the face."

Age, 19 years; height, 5 ft. 9½ in.; weight, 140 lbs.

Course A.B. Phi.

Secretary and Treasurer of Class. Second Critic of Society. Honor Roll 2 1-2 years. Vice-Monitor, '05. Editor of Quips and Cranks.





MALCOLM J. McLEAN

Carthage, N. C.

"Bald was his head,—on the outside."

Age, 27 years; height, 5 ft. 11 in.; weight, 170 lbs.

Course A.B. Phi. "Mary Jane."

Class Track team 2 years. Scrub Football team 3 years. First Supervisor of Society. First Critic of Society. Vice-President of Society. President of Society.

HINTON McLEOD

Red Springs, N. C.

"Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit."

Age, 23 years; height, 5 ft. 10½ in.; weight, 155 lbs.

Course A.B. Phi. "H"

Second Critic of Society. Member of Library Committee 2 years. Honor Roll 2 years. First Critic Phi. Society.





THOS. CURRY MERCHANT
Gainesville, Fla.

"Beauty and wisdom seldom travel together."

Age, 19 years; height, 5 ft. 5 in.; weight, 126 lbs.—"Mou."

Course A.B. Eu.

Entered Sophomore Class. Honor Roll 3 years. Vice-Monitor 1 year. Assistant Librarian. Library Committee. Eu. Debater's Medal. Elected Davidson-Emory debater. President Eu. Society. Editor Magazine. Junior Commencement Orator. Student Body Orator Davidson Day. Editor-in-Chief Quips and Cranks, '07.

GEORGE WILLIAM MILLER

Rome, Ga.

"And how his audits stand,
Who knows save heaven?"

Age, 21 years; height, 5 ft. 11½ in.; weight, 165 lbs.

Course B.S. Kappa Sigma.

Football team 2 years.





JESSE CARLISLE NIXON

Lowesville, N. C.

"Answer me in one word."

Age, 25 years; height, 6 ft. 1½ in.;
weight, 185.—"King Cassiah."

Course B.S. Phi.

Clerk House of Representatives at
Raleigh.

JOHN EDWIN PURCELL, Jr.
Red Springs, N. C.

"Lofty and sour to them that loved
him not."

Age, 22 years; height, 6 ft. 2 in.;
weight, 175 lbs.

Course B.S. Phi. Beta Theta Pi.
Supervisor of Society. Secretary of
Y. M. C. A. Assistant Manager Mag-
azine, '05-'06. Business Manager of
Magazine, '06-'07. Secretary of Ten-
nis Association. Vice-President of
Society.





RUFUS TINSLEY REID

Davidson, N. C.

"His best companions, innocence and health."

Age, 19 years; height 6 ft. 1½ in.; weight, 170 lbs.

Course B.S. Phi. Sigma Alpha Epsilon.

Marshal, '06. Scrub Baseball team, '05. College Baseball team, '06.

WILLIAM CUMMING ROSE

Laurinburg, N. C.

"His valor and his generous mind
Prove him superior of his kind."

Age, 20 years; height, 5 ft. 7 in.; weight, 120 lbs.—"Bill."

Course B.S. Phi. Sigma Alpha Epsilon.

Class Historian. President of Class, '05-'06. Vice-Monitor, '04-'05. Junior Commencement Orator. Marshal, '06. Vice-President of Athletic Association, '06-'07. Assistant in Chemistry, '06-'07.





DONNELL EVERETT SCOTT
Graham, N. C.

"I am not in the roll of common men."

Age, 20 years; height, 5 ft. 10 in.; weight, 150 lbs.—"Don."

Course B.S. Phi. Kappa Alpha. Class Baseball team. Secretary of Society. Scrub Football team 2 years. Manager Scrub Football team. Track team 3 years. Marshal '07. Business Manager of Quips and Cranks, '07.

CARL CLEMENT SHAW
Kenansville, N. C.

"This man whose homely face you look upon
Was one of nature's masterful, great men."

Course A.B. Phi. "C. C."

First Supervisor of Society, '04-'05. Treasurer of Society, '05-'06. Class Historian, '05-'06. Commencement President of Society. Editor Magazine. Editor of Quips and Cranks. Elected Davidson Emory Debater. Editor-in-Chief Davidson College Magazine.





JOHN E. P. SHERARD

Iva, S. C.

"And when a lady's in the case,
You know all other things give place."

Age, 21 years; height, 5 ft. 6 $\frac{3}{4}$ in.;
weight, 125 lbs.—"Jep."

Course A.B. Eu. Kappa Alpha

PLUMER SMITH

College Hill, Miss.

"There's the humor of it."

Age, 21 years; height, 5 ft. 7 in.;
weight, 150 lbs.—"P."

Course A.B. Eu.

Punctuality Roll, '03-'04 and '05-
'06. Honor Roll one-half year. Vice-
Monitor one-half year.





JOHN MACK WALKER

Burlington, N. C.

"My beauty, though not mean,
Needs not the painted flourish of your
praise."

Age, 24 years; height, 6 ft.; weight,
180 lbs.—"Parson."

Course A.B. Phi.

Secretary of Society. Vice-Presi-
dent of Society. Class President, '06-
'07. Commencement Orator, '06. Y.
M. C. A. Cabinet. Library Committee.
Class Baseball team 4 years. College
Football team, '06.



Senior Class History



“SIC ITUR AD ASTRA.” When this marvel of Vergilian meditation was propounded to the class of nineteen hundred and seven assembled in solemn conclave in the fastnesses around Davidson, it was heartily adopted as embodying their common aspirations. “This way to immortal fame!” We shall attempt to recount the first four stages of this triumphal march in search of what Longfellow calls the “fragrance of heroic deeds.”

“Sweet are the uses of adversity,” says the poet, and we concur with him after the adversity has passed us by. In our first stage, as Freshmen, adversity was our lot. But could we expect fame without a battle? The discipline of this year has added much to our laurels. Let us trace its far-reaching influence on our chosen band. There were developed among us several noted runners; indeed, the whole class were adepts at this game before the year ended. Such was the quality of the practices gained under force of circumstances (mainly paddles), that on field day of each year our class has made a magnificent showing; one of our number holds the record on the half-mile run. The experience gained in tackling wire fences, and the endurance born of long familiarity with the trunk strap, gave us two men on the football team of 1903, the number increasing with successive years until 1906, when our representatives on the 'varsity numbered six.

Often practice in voice culture becomes monotonous, and it is likely to be thrown aside; especially is this the case with elocution. Thanks to the class of '06, the enthusiasm in this field was never suffered to lag among our members. Almost nightly practices of such master-pieces as the laundry list, the alphabet, tongue-twisting names spelled backward, and various other triumphs of poetic art or Sophomoric imagination, produced a class of orators, as is evidenced by the fact that to its credit stands three of a possible four declaimer's medals and one of a possible two debater's medals. Moreover, this careful training failed not to give evidence of itself in musical circles—at one time nearly half the members of the Glee Club were '07 men.

Owing to the lack of needed training not much showing was made in baseball during the spring of 1904. The needed training came in the fall of that year when the snow was on the ground. Some of the Fresh. will give

their testimony as to our development in the realm of throwing. Nor was practice in hitting, so essential to success in balldom, lacking. Though the practice was mostly with paddles, still the movements were instructive. After this season of preparation baseball stars from our members were much in evidence. In 1906 these numbered four, and prospects are bright for a still larger number in the season of 1907.

A refining process is usually a gradual one. Our class has been reduced by four years of refining fires from one hundred and two to about thirty-eight. We have stood fires of every description, from the intermittent fire of Sophomoric activity, to the incessant fusillade of interrogative ordnance kept up by the faculty. Through it all we have passed with a few scratches; some, of course, have fallen never to rise in our history, others have risen and by midnight vigils are winning victory out of defeat. The volleys of the sharpshooters of the faculty were so well met in the fall of 1906 that the Honor Roll for that term is emblazoned with the names of seven of the class of Naughty Seven.

Let us look with retrospective eyes into our past. Though green would have perhaps been more appropriate, as Freshmen we chose blue and white as our colors. Many were the "blues" we had in those days; oft were our faces "white" as sheets on hearing the refrain, "O mamma, don't you love your darling boy." One year wrought great changes. Blue and white became our battling standards. They held sway over the campus; no one except some unhappy new-comers would say them nay, and they were soon reduced to docility and quiet submission. One more year rolled by and another function was deputed to the white and the blue: not now to preside over battles with stars and stripes, but over the nobler battles of the mind. Laurels in the sphere of oratory were won under this banner. As the Senior year is here, the colors now hold their world-accepted significance—truth and purity.

"But what avails this backward viewing?
Let us with prophetic vision,
Look beyond this four years' hewing,
To a life of noble mission."

"Still, whence can come the future's mirror,
Giving us the prophetic treasure?
We must take our past endeavor;
From it, trace our latent future."

With the past of which '07 can boast, who will dare predict a future short of magnificence in achievements? Search our records and see if we are

not already on the way to immortal fame; see if we have not a class that will honor its motto, and keep ever aloft its double tinted standard—blue, an emblem of the true; white, the essence of the world's light, picture of purity.

—HISTORIAN.



Class Prophecy of 1907



Upon the sable of darkness came
A wizard old and wrinkled to my side;
Brown was his ancient visage and he seemed
A phantom creature of no earthly race.
In voice oracular to me he spake
Of things that are to be in other days:
"Whate'er my character and origin,
Suffice to say I live upon the moon,
From whence I view the little puppet show
That mortals play upon this nether sphere.
One day, in trance, I saw the earth revolve
And noted facts most strange perhaps to you,
Yet thus the panorama I beheld:
A narrow dingy street, a little shop
With three balls out in front, not 'high-balls,' mind,
And underneath, the sign reads "Hashagan."
Around the corner, great commotion reigns;
The crowd gives way and loud the cheers are heard—
Lord Wilcox passes with his retinue.
Way up upon an office window-pane,
In letters all of gilt the title proud,
'Attorney-at-Law' O pshaw! thought I. Again
A city comes in view and now I see
A stream of preachers coming from a church
The Presbytery has been meeting here,
And out they file sedate, and yet they come;
First Mary Jane McLean with genial smile,
And there is Hamilton, the dignified,
Then Chandler in Prince Albert and silk hat;
Big Walker with his mouth still open wide,
And Merchant—neath his arm a bunch of tracts;
Gillespie, McLaunchlin, Curry, Flow,
And many more of them with faces long,
Debating how to beat the Devil out.
Came last of all the well-beloved Boggs,
Who rode down fifteen miles upon a mule
To see the brethren (and to get a rest).
My gaze fell next upon a 'deestric school,'
Where Nixon spanked the little kids all day

To make them see that two and two were four.
 Up in the mountains was a little church;
 The top was off; I looked and saw the cause—
 Guerrant was holding a revival there,
 His mighty 'Hallelujahs' raised the roof.
 A base ball game in progress then I saw,
 With Cely at the bat and on his shirt,
 The letters showed up plain, the 'Greenville Stars.'
 A college comes in sight, and down the walk,
 Goes Dr. Brown, the President,—but why
 That smile incredulous upon your face?
 And there was Miller working with his spade
 About a hot-house full of flowers rare,—
 He'd grown quite flush with coin, too, that's straight.
 A goodly cotton factory caught my eye,
 Where Scott was gently raking in 'ye dough
 At his familiar trade of spinning yarns.
 A sombre cemetery then I saw,
 And there, exulting in their goodly work,
 Purcell and Reid, physicians, calmly stood.
 A noble university came next,
 Where, hidden in a pile of classic lore,
 McAlester held forth on Latin moods;
 While in a room near-by was Prof. McLcod,
 Expounding Shakespeare's works right heartily.
 I saw vile vapors rise, and underneath,
 Caught sight of him who held the crucible;
 It was none other than the chemist, Rose,
 Intent upon some analytic test.
 A handsome suite of offices in town,
 With all appointments, where the statutes just
 Of this great land were (mis-) construed to suit
 The pleasure of the law-firm, Candler-Craig.
 Away out West among the rugged hills,
 Before a cheerful camp-fire Fetzer sat;
 He got the job to engineer a mine,
 But ran the thing entirely in the ground.
 I saw a corner grocery store and heard
 The man say 'This is just as good';
 'Twas Witmer selling canned asparagus,
 Out in a field, old hee-haw Maud I spied,
 Hitched to a plow and close upon her heels
 Was farmer Smith,—two of a kind, in sooth,
 For Maud had found at last a worthy match.
 Behind a drug-store counter could be seen
 Jep Sherard handing out perfumery,
 And 'mashing' all the girls that came his way.
 A freight train rumbled by and 'on the rods'

Was Blythe off for his usual summer tour.
Within the cab was Holler shovelling coal,
While at the throttle Flanagan held sway.
Down in the railroad shops was foreman Grey
Repairing worn-out engines while you wait.
That fellow selling patent medicines,
And bugging simple people by the score,
Was L. McLean unchanged by passing years.
But last of all a picture met my gaze,
That made me pause in wonder and dismay;
'Twas in the heart of darkest Africa.
There Bulla, Crane, McEachern and Huntington
Were working wonders with the colored race;
Here Bulla told them fish-tales stretched so big,
That not a sucker there could swallow them;
There Huntington was cutting off the legs
Of some to show them how it should be done;
McEachern was holding meeting 'neath the palms,
While Crane was leader of the native choir.
The sight was most too much and so I looked
Away from earth to rest my weary eyes."
The voice had ceased. I turned me, but to find
My lunar visitor had gone his way,
But long I sat and pondered in my mind
The vision of that aged-wizard grey.

—A. B. C.



The Deserts of Bohemia

“OUR ship hath touched upon the deserts of Bohemia.”—So, then, there are deserts in Bohemia,—in Bohemia, which had seemed all mirth and dance and springtime festival. We have been gathering violets and daffodils so long with Perdita and Florizel that we had come to believe that we should dwell with them in their flower-strewn meadows always. We had, indeed, given the matter little thought; scarcely had we even wondered what sort of country Bohemia is,—perchance, we deemed it a sort of sunset Lotos-land, a land of wavering lights and shadows, and gleaming rivers seaward rolling their slumberous sheet of foam; a land with

“Many a winding vale,
And meadow, set with slender galingale;
A land where all things always seemed the same.”

At any rate, we know that every thing was very pleasant there, nor dreamed that aught but joy and beauty was to be found in all its compass. Yet we have strayed such a little way from where we danced and were merry only yesterday; and all unawares we are come to the place where the flowers and the woodland cease, and, lo, there—

It stretches before us,—narrow, blank, and white, sun-baked and wind-swept,—as it has stretched before all the myriads who have preceded us, as it shall stretch before all the myriads who follow us,—the same old arid path through the same old boundless desert. There lies the pathway we must travel. Thus we too learn the mystery and tragedy of human life.

It is an old, old story,—rather tedious, and so commonplace! We have not even the satisfaction of novelty in our sorrows. We all know the story by heart. Youth, and faith, and high endeavor! How we glory in our strength; what kingdoms we are going to conquer; what truths we are going to discover and reveal and—live. Then comes the pang of the first disappointment, the slow rending of the veil of illusion, the gradual revealing of the hollowness and mockery of the world,—the tragedy of misunderstanding, the miscarriage of justice, the triumph of untruth, the falseness of friends, the unfilled hopes and the poor, broken lives. The joy breaks dead on our lips into ashes and dust; the laurel-wreath falls shattered even as we grasp it; star-like ideal proves in the

end only an earth-born will-o'-the-wisp—and more bitter than all else is the consciousness that we ourselves have proved unfaithful to the highest within us. Then come the growing infirmities of age; and, at last,—pride fallen, ambition dead, loved ones departed, usefulness gone, already forgotten by the world,—we lie down to sleep. Of all that we set forth so bravely to do, we have accomplished nothing.

And the pettiness of it all! The little spites, the mean advantages, the small malice, the futile running to and fro,—all to win what? “The tragedy of human life?” Is it not rather the comedy of human life?

A very dreary and pitiful little story this; yet we must all learn these things, and it is, after all, good to do so. We cannot, indeed, know why there is so much dark and sad and painful interwoven in our life; but we can see, or seem to see, that they are interwoven for a purpose. There is no happiness worth seeking that does not take these dark things into account; there is no manhood worth having that does not learn to gaze steadily into their dim, awful eyes, to read the secret of their set lips, to abide with them, and to grow strong in their presence.

There are, however, many glad moments in life, which run like threads of gold and scarlet throughout the grey warp. These are life’s tonic moments, and we must learn to use them. We must learn to seize these joyous—these worthy and noble—things, that we may turn from them as Caponsacchi takes leave of Pompilia:—

“All this, how far away!

Mere delectation, meet for a moment’s dream!—

Just as a drudging student trims his lamp,

Opens his Plutarch, puts him in the place

Of Roman, Grecian: Draws the patched gown close,

Dreams, “Thus should I fight, save or rule the world!”—

Then smilingly, contentedly, awakes

To the old solitary nothingness.

So I, from such communion, pass content.”

The arid path and the broad desert indeed stretch before us, must be traversed; but the journey is not, need not be, an aimless one. Somewhere, behind the dim horizon line, there lies a great and comely city, strong and beautiful, and rich beyond our dreams of earthly splendor. Its battlements and spires blaze in the golden glory of the noontide, and gleam like silver flames in the moonlight and the star-shine; but what lies within its walls may not be told save to those who have found the way thither. Here, then, is the end of our journey and the object of our quest.

Many of us have seen the flashing turrents of this city afar off, some of us have dwelt in it for a little while, and a very few have entered therein never

to depart. Merely to have glimpsed these towers is something; and to those of us who have entered into its walls, though for only a night's harborage, the wandering in the desert has little more of terror. For, however far we may stray, we know there is a welcoming hearth waiting our return. Moreover, we know the road that will lead us back. Nor are we often lonely any more in our journeying, for many we meet who have fared there likewise and who have borne away with them a something of the city's glory. As they greet us, we see the wonderful light in their countenance and are comforted, for we know they too are of that citizenship.

But the few who dwell continually in the place—they are the very wise, and men call them Dreamers. Yet I sometimes think only they are awake and all the remainder of us do but dream. Is the noise, the dust, the traffic of the market-place more real than beauty and truth and gentleness? Which are the eternal verities? Which, forsooth, are the verities at all?

The sages tell of another city, which they call the City Beautiful. It lies somewhere beyond the "white gate," where "falls the silence greater than speech, darkness greater than light,"—beyond the gate where we receive "the touch of that healing garment as we pass to the King in His beauty, in a land from which there is no return." But this city of which I tell you is a city of earth, and it wears many names. Some call it the country of El Dorado and some the Land of Heart's Desire; but the name I like best is the City of Love. Still, each man may name it as he will, for its palaces are built of every man's purest hopes and longings: and therein each of us has an estate which is his own.

I cannot tell you just where the city is to be found—that every man must discover for himself—but I know some of the paths that lead toward it. One is called the Way of Sacrifice, and one the way of Selflessness, and one the Way of Service; and there are others which I know, and some which I know not. Still, when we have reached the portal, we shall find there a key which hangs in the reach of all and which is called—but its name matters little, for we shall know it best by the richly graven legend that it bears:—

"There will come a time when it shall be light; and when man shall awoken from his lofty dreams, and find his dreams still there, and that nothing has gone save his sleep."

WILLIAM GILMER PERRY,

Class of '98.



Class of 1908

President

J. W. Pratt - - - - - - Marion, N. C.

Vice-President

J. McSween, Jr. - - - - - Timmons ville, S. C.

Secretary and Treasurer

C. W. Reed - - - - Russellville, Tenn.

Historian

L. R. Scott - - - - - Statesville, N. C.

Colors

Gold and Black

Motto

A minimis ad maxima

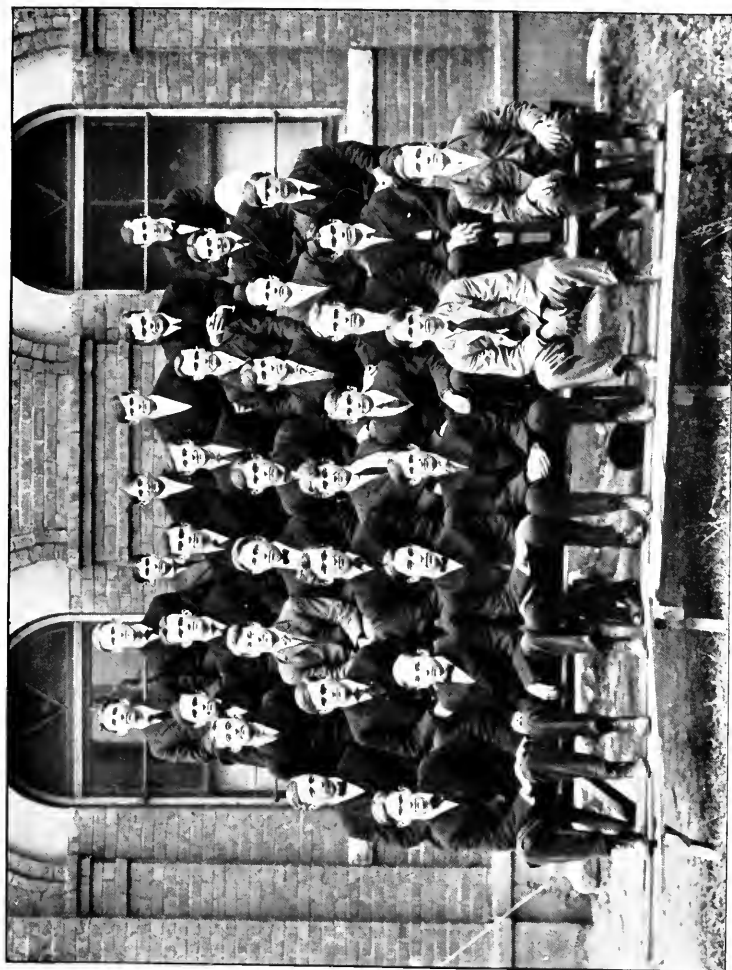
Yell

Wahoo! Wah! Sis—boom—bah!

A minimis ad maxima!

Gold and Black! Rip—rah—rate!

D. C. N. C. Nineteen Eight!



"NAUGHTY EIGHT"

Junior Class



For the Degree of A. B.

Jewett Allin, Jr.	Chattanooga, Tenn.
Oliver May Anderson	Jackson, Miss.
John Hall Axford	Selma, Ala.
Benjamin James Cromartie	Garland, N. C.
Andrew Secrest Crowell	Orwood, Miss.
James Edwin Hemphill	Griffin, Ga.
Charles Ernest McLean	Dillon, S. C.
Henry LeRoy Moore	Union Springs, Ala.
Henry Flournoy Morton	Rocky Mount, N. C.
Edmund Marshall Munroe	Milford, Tex.
LeRoy Tate Newland	Chadbourne, N. C.
John Kenton Parker	Lynchburg, Va.
Walter Wellington Pharr	Charlotte, N. C.
Charles Henry Phipps	Greensboro, N. C.
Julius William Pratt	Marion, N. C.
Charles Wesley Reed	Russellville, Tenn.
John Daniel Robinson	Ivanhoe, N. C.
Lee Richmond Scott	Statesville, N. C.
Heman Summerell Shaw	Kenansville, N. C.
Neil Graham Stevens	Clarkton, N. C.
Samuel Guerry Stukes	Manning, S. C.
John Calvin Turner, Jr.	Camilla, Ga.
John Singleton Walker	Waycross, Ga.
Ernest E. Yates	Oak Forest, N. C.

For the Degree of B. S.

Robert Ephraim Abell	Lowryville, S. C.
John Thompson Brown Evans	St. Paul, N. C.
Irvin Patton Graham	Davidson, N. C.
Elmore Sullivan Henderson	Aiken, S. C.
Robert McDowell	Charlotte, N. C.
John McSween, Jr.	Timmons ville, S. C.
Oren M. Moore	Blacksburg, S. C.
Albert Robinson Mustin	Asheville, N. C.
Ralph C. Sadler	Charlotte, N. C.
Everett Alanson Sherrill	Statesville, N. C.
Robert Morton Stimson	Climax, Ga.
Charles Marshall Taylor	Winston-Salem, N. C.
William Barrett Taylor	Winston-Salem, N. C.

The Poet



I wished to be a poet, so I dreamed;
All poets dream, you know, and sit
A-smoking at their pipes with eyes half-closed,
And watch the lazy, lazy ringlets rise.

I did all that up right, and then I let
My auburn locks grow long and bushy-like.
But underneath, the wheels refused to work,
And spouted out no honey-laden words.

I burned the midnight oil and soon acquired
A set of nice dark rings beneath my eyes;
I grew a pair of wan and fallow cheeks
That gave the eyes a lustrous soulful glare.

I got that queer abstracted look down pat,
And strolled about with studied dignity.
Ah! then was I the poet nonpareil—
And so I sat right down and wrote this piece.

—A. B. C.

History of 1908

WE began to arrive in the early part of September, 1904, at first in small numbers, coming in one and two at a time, but in a steadily increasing stream, until soon there was present, on the campus of the far-famed Davidson College, the most marvelous aggregation of humanity ever seen at that institution. Truly, we were a pleasant sight to look upon. Of various sizes, nationalities, manners, and customs, we were indeed a heterogenous mass. As we wandered about the campus, exploring its mysteries, students and professors stopped in their tracks and, with open mouths and strained eyes, looked long and admiringly at us. Indeed, several of our number were kindly informed that Davidson did not yet own a zoo.

It was from such a crowd as this that the noble and distinguished class of 1908 was to be formed. Truly, here was an undertaking worthy of a master mind: and such was not wanting. For after several days of humble and obedient submission to the lordly Sophs., their rule became intolerable. So gathering all our spare courage, and taking our lives in our hands, we assembled on the night of the 5th, resolved to organize or die in the attempt. Our plans were carried out to the dot, the election of officers resulting: Thompson, President; Long, Vice-President; Axford, Secretary and Treasurer. Not until they were aroused by the yell—

Wah—who—wah, sis—boom—bah,
A minimis ad maxima
Gold and Black, rip—rah—rate
D. C. N. C., 1908,

did the Sophs. know aught of our boldness. But then they were greatly enraged and their anger swelled mightily within them, and they vowed that we should repent in sack-cloth and ashes. So they poured forth on the war path, brandishing their weapons and raising their blood-curdling yells. But then we made good use of our skill in sprinting, and so swiftly did we speed on our way that the foremost of our enemies could not even come up with the hindmost of us.

But why should I write of all the mighty deeds of the Class of '08 during this, the first term of its history. For is it not written in the "chronicles of the Mighty Men of Davidson," how they warred against their numerous enemies, against Tommy and Woolly and Dickey, to say nothing of the Sophs. and how they prevailed and won the victory?

After the holidays the time rolled rapidly by, and there began to loom up in the distance, dimly at first, it is true, but gradually more and more clearly, that glorious time when we should become Sophs. Thus we set our minds steadfastly, and putting up a bold front against all our adversaries. slowly but surely battled our way onward toward this goal of our fondest ambitions.

Our Sophomore year opened with our class sadly diminished in size; but our stoutness of heart more than made up for our deficiency in numbers. Immediately after our arrival, we took in charge the hundred or more harmless Freshmen who were thrown upon our tender mercies and cared for them with a kindly interest that can be explained only by our largeness of heart. At first they were rebellious against our rule, but we soon taught them that obedience was the best policy, and afterwards had no trouble with them.

To us, the principal event during the Spring term was the Sophomore Banquet, that summum bonum of the whole college life. After this had been duly carried out, the spring then passed rapidly and uneventfully; for so thoroughly had we broken the spirits of the Freshmen and the Professors, and with such an iron rule did we hold them in subjection, that they caused not the slightest disturbance; until, in the monotony of our unbroken sway, we wept because there were no more worlds to conquer. But, lulled into a feeling of security by our lordly dominion, we were entirely unaware of the great attack, which our old enemies, the Professors, were secretly preparing against us. Consequently, when the spring examinations came, we were attacked so fiercely that, despite our most strenuous efforts, we were put to rout and many of our number forced to retire from the fray.

Our Junior year opened with only thirty-five members answering to their names at roll call. We had now passed the third mile-stone of college life and having, in turn, experienced the life of the green Freshman and the foolish Sophomore, were evolved into an altogether different product, possessing none of the characteristics of the two previous stages. We have become more serious and thoughtful and are fairly on the road towards that dignity which shall characterize us as Seniors. So far, our third year has been quite successful, and now, having finished two-thirds of our life as college students, we may look back over the past two years feeling that we have done well. Sometimes we have been discouraged by the difficulty of our work and have felt like giving up in despair, but those of us who have perserved, fighting down diffi-

culties and surmounting obstacles, have been richly repaid by the experience gained and the knowledge acquired.

As a class, we have held our own in every way and taken our share of honors in all departments. While not claiming to be an athletic class, we have always had one or more men on both the baseball and football teams and, in literary work, our record has been even better.

Let us then, bearing in mind our motto and remembering what we have already accomplished, press on to even greater things, until in the fullest sense we have come "from the least to the greatest."

—HISTORIAN.



The Song of the Editor-in-Chief

(With apologies to our old friend, Tom Hood).



With fingers weary and worn,
With eyelids heavy and red,
A student sat in a big arm-chair,
Working his pencil and head—
Write! write! write!
No matter in class how he ranks,
And still in a mood of desperate resolve
He labored with "Quips and Cranks."

Work! work! work!
While the cock is crowing aloof!
And work—work—work,
Till the stars shine through the roof!
How bad it is to be
Chief editor of the staff,
While others are having a pleasant time,
And stand around and laugh!

Work—work—work
Till the brain begins to swim!
Work—work—work
Till the eyes are heavy and dim!
Write, and copy, and change,
Change, and copy, and write,
Till over the pages I fall asleep
And dream of them during the night!

With fingers weary and worn,
With eyelids heavy and red,
A student sat in a big arm-chair,
Working his pencil and head—
Write! write! write!
No matter in class how he ranks,
And still in a mood of desperate resolve
Wondering his problems how to solve,
He labored with "Quips and Cranks."

—Written by the Editor-in-Chief.

This page is lovingly dedicated to

Our Mothers

many of whom are still alive,
while a few have passed into
the great beyond.

¶ They loved us with unquenchable
love ; they endured for us with
unsurpassed endurance.



Sopho -

President

R. E. Denny ----- Greensboro, N. C.

Vice-President

J. H. Carter ----- Mt. Airy, N. C.

Secretary and Treasurer

H. A. Query ----- Pineville, N. C.

Historian

A. P. Dickson ----- Raeford, N. C.

Colors

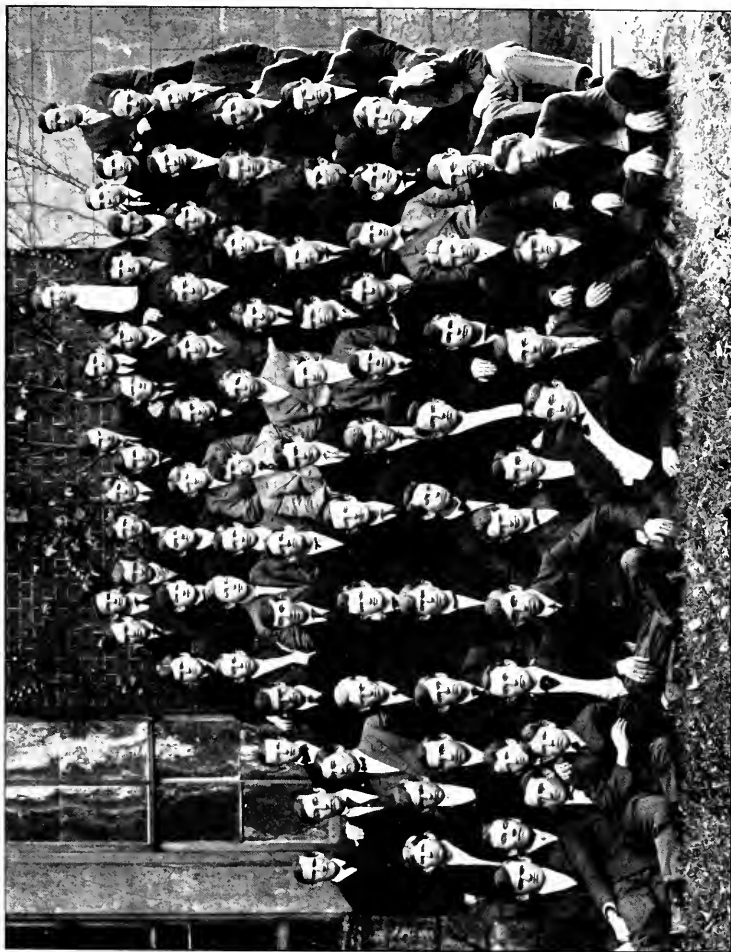
Garnet and White

Motto

Facta, non verba

Hell

Naught Nine Rah! Naught Nine Rah!
 Nineteen Nine—Sis—boom—bah!
 Garnet and White—Wahoo—wah!
 D. C. N. C., Rah! Rah! Rah!



"THE SOPHS"

Sophomore Class



For the Degree of A. B.

Charles Flinn Arrowood	Hemp, N. C.
William McIlwain Baker	Lowell, N. C.
Charles Claudius Beam	Bostic, N. C.
Otto Emmett Buchholz	Dalton, Ga.
Joseph Hollingsworth Carter	Mt. Airy, N. C.
Clarence Stewart Clark	Clarkton, N. C.
Engene Spencer Clark	Clarkton, N. C.
Samuel Henry Cook	Brunswick, Ga.
Oscar Bascom Cromartie	Elizabethtown, N. C.
Samuel Venable Daniel	Oxford, N. C.
William Richard Daniel	Oxford, N. C.
Robert Evans Denny	Greensboro, N. C.
Albert Pickett Dickson, Jr.	Raeford, N. C.
David Witherspoon Dodge	Jacksonville, Fla.
Richard Daniel Dodge	Jacksonville, Fla.
James Chalmers Grier	Washington, N. C.
Edward Jacob Hertwig	Macon, Ga.
John James	Maple Hill N. C.
Claude Curry Kelly	Valdosta, Ga.
Paul Jones King	Summerville, Ga.
Ahram Troy Lassiter	Smithfield, N. C.
Samuel Archibald Linley	Anderson, S. C.
Albert Sidney Maxwell	Warsaw, N. C.
H. C. Maxwell	Warsaw, N. C.
William Davies McLelland	Mooresville, N. C.
Randall Alexander McLeod	Antler, N. C.
James Samuel Mitchener	Selma, N. C.
John Gregory Morton	Oxford, N. C.
William Wilson Morton	Oxford, N. C.
Joseph James Murray	Graham, N. C.
Isaac Jasper Price	Charlotte, N. C.
William Armstrong Price, Jr.	Davidson, N. C.
Hugh Alexander Query	Pineville, N. C.
Bayard Fowler Quigg	Conyers, Ga.
William Adam Ramsey	Huntersville, N. C.
William David Ratchford	Sharon, S. C.
John Gardner Richards	Rock Hill, S. C.

Frank Monroe Smith	Liberty, S. C.
Lester Austin Springs	Mt. Holly, N. C.
John Young Templeton, Jr.	Mooresville, N. C.
John Wells Todd, Jr.	Laurens, S. C.
Robert Carroll Walker	Waycross, Ga.
Richard W. Walker	Crescent, Ga.
John Walton Weathers	Rome, Ga.
Joseph Williams	Crystal River, Fla.

For the Degree of B. S.

John Frederick Anderson	Statesville, N. C.
Edward Wills Andrews	Charlotte, N. C.
Webster K. Boleman	Anderson, S. C.
Harry M. Burgard	Greenville, S. C.
Spencer Jackson Currie	Fayetteville, N. C.
Thomas Hobdin Daffin	Marianna, Fla.
Frank C. Daffin	Marianna, Fla.
Eugene D. Dimmock	Valdosta, Ga.
Lonnie M. Donaldson	Blackshear, Ga.
Norman Bruce Edgerton	Newbern, N. C.
John L. Fairly	Laurinburg, N. C.
Robert Davidson Grier	Washington, N. C.
John Clarence Grimes	Lexington, N. C.
Thomas Hamlin	Danville, Va.
John Oeland Hammond	Spartanburg, S. C.
T. C. Hunt	Greensboro, N. C.
Robert Howell	Rome, Ga.
Batte Irwin	Charlotte, N. C.
John Irwin	Charlotte, N. C.
James S. Johnson	Marion, S. C.
William Ross Johnston	Mooresville, N. C.
James Loyd Lane	La Grange, Ga.
James Thomas Loyd	LaGrange, Ga.
Ephraim Garrison Mallard, Jr.	Greenville, S. C.
William Taliaferro Manson	Warfield, Va.
Roland Spierman Marshall	Columbia, S. C.
Charles Francis Mayes	Greenville, S. C.
Hector McAllister McKethan	Fayetteville, N. C.
John Hector McSween	Florence, S. C.
Samuel Livingston Miller, Jr.	Columbia, S. C.
Charles Dodd Montgomery, Jr.	Atlanta, Ga.
Engene Morehead Morgan	Fayetteville, N. C.
William Overton Paine	Valley Head, Ala.
Donald Thompson Rankin	Valdosta, Ga.
Thomas William Rankin	Fayetteville, N. C.
Richard William Spicer	Goldshoro, N. C.
James Beckwith Thackston	Raleigh, N. C.
Ferrell Bryant Wilhoite	Antioch ,Ga.

History of the Class of 1909

IN writing a history of any kind it is impossible to record all the facts and incidents, and consequently the best and most appropriate only must be given.

And in attempting to write the history of the Class of 1909, the historian would at the outset express his misgiving in trying to give even what we would consider the best in so short a space. Because Naughty Nine is the largest class that has ever entered the walls of Davidson and her achievements in literary, athletic, and religious matters have been correspondingly numerous; so that we have a big class in quality as well as in quantity. But for fear the reader should think us boastful, we shall hasten to our narrative and let facts and figures speak for themselves.

It was on the fifth day of September, 1905, that the class of Naughty Nine arrived on the campus of Davidson one hundred and two strong. Soon we were to be seen on all parts of the campus, inspecting our new surroundings, and looking askance at the Sophs., for whom we had long since formed a feeling of dread.

However, we were not backward in getting together, and met on the first night after college opened and organized temporarily, and on the following Saturday night we assembled in the railroad cut above town and effected a permanent organization, beginning the year in earnest with C. C. Kelly as President, C. D. Montgomery, Vice-President, and W. A. Price, Secretary and Treasurer.

One would naturally think that, when our members were more than double those of the Sophs., we would have stuck together and demanded our rights; but, as Freshmen usually are, we were timid and easily disbanded, and so it happened that the Sophs. soon came around with their implements of torture and had us delivering Ciceronian orations and singing "Home, Sweet Home" to their amusement and gratification. The early part of our Fresh. year was a comparatively dry one and characterized by many fair and balmy days; but very often, apparently out of a cloudless sky, down would come a torrent of water on our unsuspecting heads, as we chanced to pass beneath some Soph's. window. Dame Fortune favored us, however, by sending no snow for them to torment us with.

After the Xmas holidays the class broke all previous records by returning

without the loss of a single man, and Harry Louis himself said it was something remarkable. Also there was not a single man of our class sent home during the year, and only three that left before Commencement for any reason.

In athletics we outstripped all previous Freshman classes—to such an extent, in fact, that some even accused us of having the swell head. But did we not have a reason to be big-headed? On the gridiron we had Denny on Varsity, and W. R. Daniel and R. W. Spicer as substitutes; to say nothing of a good class team with which we won several victories against the upper classes. In base ball, the first two pitchers in college—Fred Anderson and Ben Cooper—were '09 men, as well as J. A. McRae as substitute. On field day we came out second; scoring forty-three points and winning first places in the one-hundred yard dash, the two hundred and twenty yard dash and high jump.

In the college orchestra we had three men who carried their parts well, and one of them in particular who carried five instruments at once.

Last year the disclaimer's medal in the Phi. Society was won by C. S. Clarke, a member of our class.

The class of 1909 furnished one marshal last year and two this year.

In the early fall of our Freshman year one hundred and twelve men joined the Y. M. C. A., most of them from our class—by far the largest number that has ever joined in one year.

We came back in the fall of our Soph. year with ninety-eight men—again the largest Soph. class in the history of the college. We organized soon after our return and began the year with R. E. Denny as President; J. H. Carter, Vice-President, and H. A. Query, Secretary and Treasurer.

After Xmas we were joined by several new men and though we have lost a few, we are still marching on to our goal with a large class.

Of course we had our Sophomore Banquet, which came off February 20th, and was the biggest occasion for us since we had entered college. There were over ninety present and everyone pronounced it a perfect success from start to finish.

It seems little longer than yesterday that we entered college as Freshmen, yet in a few more weeks we shall be half through our college course, and shall assume the dignified title of Juniors. Thus time glides by and in a surprisingly short time we too shall be applicants for sheep-skins and shall be launched out on the sea of life. It is our earnest desire and belief that the Class of 1909 will sustain the high reputation she has already achieved, in her brief existence, and that she will press forward and win for herself a name that will ever stand as a synonym for all that is honorable and lofty, thus reflecting honor and credit on old Davidson.

—HISTORIAN

The Modern Nimrod



'Twas on a bright and sunny autumn day,
When Dickey, just to ease his mighty mind
Did plan a hunt, in meadows far away,
In pleasing sport to leave the Greeks behind.
So straightway he prepared and then set out
With scrawny spotted hound in search of quail,
And mind stored up with dreams beyond a doubt
How he to kill the birds could never fail.
So he did tramp and tramp the livelong day
But hare or bird in no place did he see
Till toward evening, as he turned away,
His dog stirred up a partridge from the lea;
Then did his famous soul with joy resound
Since he, not void of game, would homeward run,
And raising then to fire, alas! he found
That in his haste, he'd quite forgot his gun.

—W. W. M.

A Modern Novel Scene

THEY were strolling languidly in a long vista of trees whose serpentine branches were intertwined above them like the tortuous tendrils of an octopus.

"How can I bear to leave you?" he groaned as they paused "'neath the shade of an old apple tree."

"Absence makes the heart grow fonder," replied she, coyly stroking the rat in her hair. [He spat pensively in the babbling brook which trickled at their feet—remarking as he did so, "Every little bit helps."] "That is why I long for you," said he desperately.

[Mary looked askance at the sign on the tree which read: "Chew Schnapps Tobacco."]

"Jasper Johnson, shame on you," yea shame, thrice shame upon you to thus chew the weed, you are descending to the vulgar. I'd never, no never marry a man addicted to such a vile habit.

"Any body but you" then, cried Jasper as he strode indignantly away. "So-long, Mary," quoth he. "The girl he left behind," sorely smitten at heart, sank heavily to the ground; her breath came in short pants—"I just can't help loving that man," she said resignedly. "Calf!" she wailed plaintively.—"Come back to me sweet-heart," "with all thy faults I love thee still."

Overcome with vain regret, he rushed quickly back to her. "Bright eyes, don't cry," he whispered—forgive me. I am a swine.

"Will you love me in December as you do in May?" she asked. I may, he answered.

For many minutes they were both silent—reveling in dreams of perfect love.

The moon crept stealthily over the crest of the distant mountain and the landscape was flooded with her mellow light. The wood-briar twined and the wood chuck chuckled but no other sound was audible save the coarse bark of a near-by tree.

A. R. M., '08.

Nick's Last Gibe



At last the final Saturday had come
For Dickie's monthly Fresh review in Greek;
And at twelve-forty in his little room
The class assembled very sad and meek.
Then did that mortal prodigy decree
Three noble questions and the wonder grew
In all the class how these small questions three
Contained full half of what old Goodwin knew.
So on they wrote and when the dinner bell
Had summoned loudly all the hungry crew;
They saw the throngs go by but knew right well,
That ne'ertheless they only were half through.
Then spoke up Nixon, he the proud beginner,
In all his towering greatness to address
Dickie himself, "Doctor I suppose to dinner
You will invite us when we're through this mess."
Big Nick of all, renowned for the brass,
With which he giped the bearded man before,
When Dickie, raging, summoned after class,
Was known to keep his silence evermore.

—W. W. M.

Organization of Class 1910

President

James Allan - - - - Charleston, South Carolina

Vice-President

E. B. King - - - - Staunton, Virginia

Secretary and Treasurer

F. G. Fetzer - - - - Wadesboro, North Carolina

Historian

W. L. Davidson - - - - Chester, South Carolina

Colors

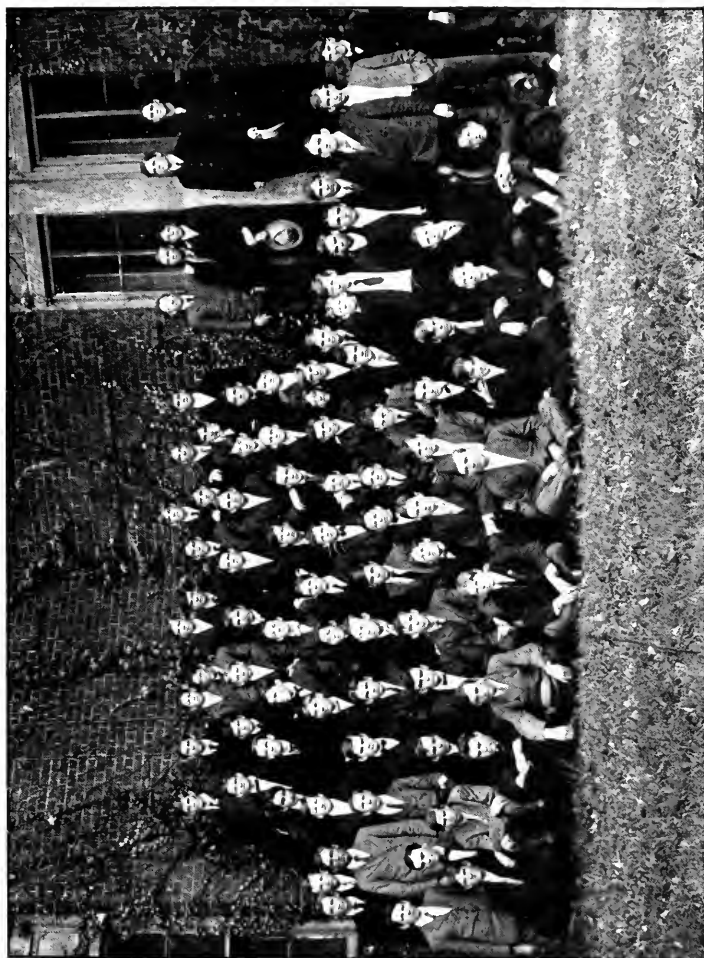
- Red and Gray

Motto

"Eis to Prosthén"

Hell

Nineteen Ten! Rip! Rah! Ray!
Yazoo Razoo, Red and Gray
Eis to Prosthén, Boom La Ben,
D. C. N. C., Nineteen Ten.



"THE FRESH"



Freshman Class

For the Degree of A. B.



Hasell Norwood Alexander	Davidson, N. C.
James Allan, Jr.	Summerville, S. C.
Arthur Friezland Black	Davidson, N. C.
Frank Smith Blue	Raeftord, N. C.
Herbert C. Carmichael	Fork, S. C.
Hector H. Clark	Clarkton, N. C.
Robert Hope Crawford	Rock Hill, S. C.
Thomas Herbert Dimmock	Valdosta, Ga.
James McCants Douglas	Winn-boro, S. C.
Wilson Mack Erwin	Salisbury, N. C.
John Ebenezer Evans	Abbeville, S. C.
Samuel Olynthus Fleming	Laurens, S. C.
Baxter Grier Furr	Newell, N. C.
John Darlington Gillespie	Rock Hill, S. C.
John Maxwell Harden, Jr.	Abbeville, S. C.
John Richards Hay	Farm School, N. C.
Charles Dean Holland	Seneca, S. C.
Fred Parker Johnson	Raeftord, N. C.
Julian Samuel Johnson	Raeftord, N. C.
Dozier Addison Lynch	Edgefield, S. C.
James Latimer McClintock	Charlotte, N. C.
Thomas Franklin McCord	Hodges, S. C.
James Henry McDuffie	Columbus, Ga.
Matthew Gilmour Melver ..	Sanford, N. C.
Lane Aurelius McLean	Chattanooga, Tenn.
James Thornwell McLeod	Pike, N. C.
Robert Hunter McMillan	McDonald, N. C.
Leland Long Miller	Richmond, Va.
William Law Orr	Matthews, N. C.
William McGilvary Orr	Statesville, N. C.
Thomas Sumter Reid	Rock Hill, S. C.
Carl McLean Robinson	Lowell, N. C.
Arnold Miller Siler	San Angelo, Texas
Roy Smith	College Hill, Miss.
Zaccheus Spratt	Fort Mill, S. C.
James Ernest Stroup	Yorkville, S. C.
Thomas Greenlee Tate	Old Fort, N. C.

Fred Duncan Thomas	Brunswick, Ga.
William Henry Todd	Seneca, S. C.
John Brown White	Abbeville, S. C.
R. Clarence Wilcox	Elberton, Ga.
George Edward Wilson, Jr.	Charlotte, N. C.

For the Degree of B. S.

C. Campbell Alexander	Matthews, N. C.
William Elias Ashe	McComellsville, S. C.
Columbus Mills Boyd	Spartanburg, S. C.
Matt Warren Butler	Savannah, Ga.
Edwin Thomas Canler, Jr.	Charlotte, N. C.
Frank Whiteford Cooper	Charleston, S. C.
Robert Marshal Dallas	Darlington, S. C.
Thomas Wilhelm Davies	Angusta, Ga.
Ulysses G. DesPortes, Jr.	Winnboro, S. C.
Robert Winston Etheridge	Schna, N. C.
Frank Goodson Fetzer	Wadesboro, N. C.
David T. Fowle	Washington, N. C.
Thomas Laban Grier	Harrisburg, N. C.
Linton A. Hamilton	Rome, Ga.
Thomas Cary Hart	Monroe, N. C.
John S. Halsall	Camden, S. C.
Robert Burns Hill	Statesville, N. C.
James Hunter Horner	Oxford, N. C.
Richard Sterling Kelly	Mocksville, N. C.
Edmund Bagly King	Staunton, Va.
Laurence Alexander Kirkland	Camden, S. C.
Wallace Locksley Long	Charlotte, N. C.
Francis Murray Mack	Fort Mill, S. C.
John F. Martin	Jacksonville, Fla.
Ernest Renwick McBryde	Laurinburg, N. C.
William Thomas McClure	Whecling, W. Va.
Charles Archer Moseley, Jr.	Charlotte, N. C.
J. Caldwell Neal	Charlotte, N. C.
James Clark Peden	Fountain Inn, S. C.
Lorenzo Dow Pender	Tarboro, N. C.
Robert Montgomery Rickert	Statesville, N. C.
William Chalmers Rogers	Clmrch, S. C.
Emmett Gold Rountt	Richmond, Va.
Frank Alexander Sharpe	Greensboro, N. C.
A. Conrad Shelton	Davidson, N. C.
William Henry Sloan	Garland, N. C.
William Irvin Steele	Statesville, N. C.
John Jacob Stackley	Florence, S. C.
William Joseph Strickland	Cheraw, S. C.
William Thompson, Jr.	Rock Hill, S. C.

Ben Hill Thurman	Cheraw, S. C.
Erasmus Donald Tomlinson	Jacksonville, Fla.
James Edmond Wilkinson	Wilmington, N. C.
Richard Cummings Wilson, Jr.	Macon, Ga.
Edwin Hall Woodruff	Mocksville, N. C.



Eclectic Students



John Jackson Nesbitt	Spartanburg, S. C.
Julian McQueen Sally	Orangeburg, S. C.
Bryan Floyd	Spartanburg, S. C.
John Calvin Sanford	Mocksville, N. C.
John Francis Hughes	Rome, Ga.
David Emanuel Hamilton	Etna, Ga.
William Aiken Elliott	Winnshoro, S. C.
Lewis Groves Lanford	Woodruff, S. C.
Clifford Franklin McMillan	Union Springs, Ala.
Thomas Franklin Morrison	Concord, N. C.
J. Wilie Pope, Jr.	Atlanta, Ga.
Cloyd Potts	Davidson, N. C.
John M. Purdom, Jr.	Blackshear, Ga.
Leslie Lamont Shaw	Lumber Bridge, N. C.
Charles Watson Tull	Morganton, N. C.
William M. Hagood	Cauley, S. C.
William Lee Davidson	Chester, S. C.
Charles Alexander Fewell	Rock Hill, S. C.
Robert Francis Flow	Davidson, N. C.
McKendree Robbins Long	Statesville, N. C.
William McKay	Thomasville, N. C.
John Alexander Maxwell	Charleston, S. C.

Post-Graduate Students

William Ernest Black, A.B. (D.C.)	Davidson, N. C.
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A "RYE" FACE

History of Class of 1910

EVERY organization has its beginning, and the Class of 1910 got its start when Dr. Henry Louis Smith spread Davidson Bulletins and flaming oratory throughout the country. All summer he worked and spied, and on the seventh of September the final round-up came. We assembled at Davidson on that memorable day in many shapes and forms and, it is true, rather green, yet determined to accomplish great things.

We were met at the train by various committees representing the Y. M. C. A., some selling hand-books, others lap-boards and books; many of these proved to be Sophomores who wished to extract the filthy lucre from the unsuspecting Fresh.

Our first night on the Hill the Sophs. paid us a visit, singing for our benefit, in doleful metre,—“O you Fresh. you had better lie low.” Then they coralled a goodly number of us in a room, and there had us dance and sing for their amusement. They seemed to be a musical crowd so we, wishing to humor them, sang every thing from “The Laundry List,” down to “Home, Sweet Home.”

We desired to organize, but the Sophs. seemed to think us incapable of self-government; so for two days they succeeded in preventing us from meeting. After much plotting we finally got together in the historic basin of Lake Wiley, on Saturday, the ninth of September, and held our first meeting. There we elected James Allan as our President, E. B. King, Vice-President, and F. G. Fetzner, Secretary and Treasurer. We composed a temporary yell and proceed to the far-famed chinaberry tree to give it. Hardly had the words died on our lips, when Sophs. came from every direction, pouring through windows and doors, all in one wild rush to draw nearer to our Siren-like music. And verily they approached close to us, but their cruel paddles came still closer. Some escaped into the surrounding woods but most of us were captured and punished for “Contemot of Sophs.”

Thus did the Class of 1910 effect its first organization, amidst great rejoicing in the land of Davidson. We soon after adopted as our motto: “Eis to Prosthén,” or as most of us simple-minded Freshmen understand it, “On to the Front.”

In athletics we had no men on the Varsity football team, for it is a very

rare thing for a Freshman to make the first team; but we were well represented on the scrub team by Wilkinson, Orr, Allan, Dunn, Spratt and King, some of whom bid fair to make good next fall. In the game between the Sophs. and the Fresh. the score stood 4-4, showing that 1910 was the equal of their masters, at least on the gridiron.

On the track we have made no public performance, but as a class we have taken several cross-country runs, even coming out in the first place, but with Sophs. a close record. With a year's training we are confident of winning laurels on Field Day.

In class work we have ever held up as a body, and although some few numbers succumbed to an unrelenting faculty on the Christmas examinations, we had more men on the Honor Roll than any Freshman class has ever had.

But the education obtained from our books was not so valuable in our eyes as that obtained from the upper classmen. From them we have learned all the essentials of true College spirit, and that non-chalance that characterizes a College-bred man. The Sophs coached us in the art of dancing, singing, blacking, etc., the Juniors in indifference, and the Seniors in wisdom and dignity.

--HISTORIAN.

B.—(to a Fresh.) Do you know where Sally is?
Fresh. (innocently) Whom does she cook for?





CAMPUS VIEW

Y. M. C. A. HALL

CHAMBERS BUILDING

The Honor Roll

For the fall term, September to December, 1906

(In alphabetical order)

Senior Class

M. M. Grey	Davidson, N. C.
J. B. McAlester	Washington, Ga.
W. C. McLaughlin	Wadesboro, N. C.
J. L. McLean	Maxton, N. C.
H. McLeod	Red Springs, N. C.
T. C. Merchant	Gainesville, Fla.
W. C. Rose	Laurinburg, N. C.

Junior Class

H. L. Moore	Union Springs, Ala.
L. T. Newland	Chadbourn, N. C.
J. K. Parker	Lynchburg, Va.
W. W. Pharr	Charlotte, N. C.
J. W. Pratt	Marion, N. C.
L. R. Scott	Statesville, N. C.
S. G. Stukes	Manning, S. C.

Sophomore Class

D. W. Dodge	Jacksonville, Fla.
R. D. Dodge	Jacksonville, Fla.
W. W. Morton	Oxford, N. C.
J. J. Murray	Graham, N. C.
H. A. Query	Pineville, N. C.

Freshman Class

H. N. Alexander	Davidson, N. C.
S. O. Fleming	Laurens, S. C.
J. M. Harden	Abbeville, S. C.
J. R. Hay	Farm School, N. C.
F. M. Mack	Fort Mill, S. C.
L. L. Miller	Richmond, Va.
J. M. Purdom	Blackshear, Ga.
E. G. Routt	Richmond, Va.
T. G. Tate	Marion, N. C.

In Morning's Hour



Dull clouds lie close upon the shadowed hills;
And gloomy night, although receding fast,
The glades and valleys robe in darkness vast;
'Neath forest shades a hundred rushing rills
Their music blend in soft ecstatic trills.
Tall solemn pines stand dreaming of the past,
Through strong-armed oaks the waking wintry blast
Moves in its strength with moanings weirdly shrill.

Then silently the dawn begins to break,
A startled bird flies fluttering in the breeze,
The winding pebbly brook goes gargling by,
From chimneys gray the glimmering smoke does take
Its swirling path with grace and sauntering ease;
And Heaven's glory gilds the morning sky.

—S. A. L.

To the
Heroes of the South,
who so nobly and valiantly
fought for us
during the dark days of the
sixties,
a few of whom still remain, while the
great majority have passed
across the river,
and now with their great commanders
rest beneath the shade,
we lovingly dedicate this page



Y. M. C. A. Officers

John McEachern, Savannah, Ga. ----- *President*

T. M. Bulla, Fayetteville, N. C. ----- *Vice-President*

J. K. Parker, Lynchburg, Va. ----- *Secretary*

C. W. Reed, Russellville, Tenn. ----- *Treasurer*

Nearly all the boys in college belong to our Y. M. C. A.

Y. M. C. A. Cabinet

J. B. Huntington, *Chairman*

R. T. Reid, *Secretary*

W. H. Hamilton	B. H. Craig
W. C. McLaughlin	J. E. Purcell
T. M. Bulla	J. M. Walker
W. B. Taylor	C. W. Reed
R. A. Fetzer	J. H. Carter
J. McEachern	F. L. Blythe
J. K. Parker	



THE Y. M. C. A. CABINET

U. M. C. A. Committees

Bible Study Committee

R. T. Reid, *Chairman*

W. B. Taylor, *Secretary*

W. C. Rose	J. W. Pratt
W. C. McLauchlin	O. E. Buchholz
C. C. Shaw	C. C. Beam
T. C. Merchant	J. W. Weathers
J. McEachern	John James

Devotional Committee

W. H. Hamilton, *Chairman*

B. H. Craig, *Secretary*

R. T. Reid	H. M. Burgard
T. C. Merchant	R. A. McLeod
W. B. Chandler	A. P. Dickson
F. L. Blythe	C. W. Reed

Missionary Committee

J. B. Huntington, *Chairman*

J. H. Carter, *Secretary*

J. McEachern	A. S. Maxwell
C. L. Crane	John James
H. L. Moore	S. A. Linley
O. M. Anderson	D. T. Rankin

Membership Committee

W. C. McLauchlin, *Chairman*

J. H. Carter, *Secretary*

R. T. Reid	C. W. Reed
W. H. Hamilton	I. P. Graham
W. H. Boggs	P. Vinson
D. E. Scott	D. T. Rankin
R. A. Fetzer	A. P. Dickson
T. C. Merchant	H. Maxwell
J. K. Parker	J. C. Turner

Summer Conference Committee

R. T. Reid, *Chairman*

John McSween, Jr., *Secretary*

R. King	A. B. Curry
A. P. Hassell	I. P. Graham
B. R. Lacy	P. Vinson

Fall Campaign Committee

R. A. Fetzer, *Chairman*

F. L. Blythe, *Secretary*

J. E. Purcell, Jr.

J. McEachern

R. T. Reid

C. B. Flow

W. B. Chandler

J. M. Walker

W. W. Pharr

B. H. Craig

J. Allin, Jr.

C. D. Montgomery

R. E. Denny

James Murray

W. W. Morton

W. A. Price

P. Vinson

D. T. Rankin

Finance Committee

C. L. Crane, *Chairman*

C. W. Reed, *Secretary*

R. T. Reid

W. H. Boggs

W. H. Hamilton

W. B. Chandler

W. B. Taylor

J. B. Huntington

Hand-book Committee

J. B. Huntington, *Chairman*

R. T. Reid, *Secretary*

R. A. Fetzer

C. B. Flow

W. B. Gillespie

I. P. Graham

P. Vinson

Lookout Committee

J. M. Walker, *Chairman*

O. M. Anderson, *Secretary*

T. C. Merchant

S. A. Linley

Music Committee

J. B. Huntington, *Chairman*

B. H. Craig, *Secretary*

R. T. Reid

C. B. Flow

A. B. Curry

W. U. Guerrant

R. E. Denny

John James



QUEEN CITY PTS. & PAPER CO.
CHARLOTTE, N.C.

CHAMBERS BUILDING

Mercy



The quality of mercy is not strain'd,
It droppeth as the gentle rain from heaven
Upon the place beneath: it is twice blest;
It blesseth him that gives, and him that takes:
'Tis mightiest in the mightiest: it becomes
The throned monarch better than his crown;
His sceptre shows the force of temporal power,
The attribute to awe and majesty,
Wherein doth sit the dread and fear of kings;
But mercy is above this sceptred sway;
It is enthroned in the hearts of kings,
It is an attribute to God himself;
And earthly power doth then show likest God's
When mercy seasons justice.

WM. SHAKESPEARE.

Davidson College
Student Body



How much is wrapped up within we know not.

President

Robert A. Fetzner, Concord, N. C.

1st Vice-President

J. W. Pratt, Marion, N. C.

2nd Vice President

Oren M. Moore, Blacksburg, S. C.

Secretary

R. W. Spicer, Goldsboro, N. C.

Marshal Ney

ON THE tenth day of January, 1769, there was born at Saar-Louis, one of the greatest soldiers the world has ever seen. Michel Ney was the son of Peter Ney, a cooper by trade. He was educated at a school kept by the Monks of St. Augustine and at the age of thirteen began the study of law. He soon gave this up and tried several other occupations in succession. All the while, however, he was longing for military life and finally left home much against the wish of his parents.

In the army his promotion was rapid. Beginning as a private soldier, he was soon serving as aide-de-camp to General Lamarche, one of the ablest soldiers of the Revolutionary period. After the death of General Lamarche he was appointed as adjutant general of his division by Kleber. He distinguished himself in every battle for bravery, coolness, quickness of perception, and soundness of judgment.

When Napoleon began his famous wars he made Ney one of his leading generals. In Spain, Portugal and Italy he proved himself deserving of all honor and praise. His great ability as a leader, however, was shown in the retreat from Russia. It has been well said that "the retreat was Ney."

Not long after this Napoleon was forced to abdicate, and Ney swore allegiance to Louis XVIII, but when his old commander again appeared in France, the Marshal joined him with all his army. Then came the battle of Waterloo and the complete overthrow of Napoleon's power. Ney, although protected by the treaty of peace, left Paris for awhile and started for the United States. Stopping in Switzerland he was eventually recognized and sent to Paris under guard. He was imprisoned in the Conciergerie and treated with great indignity. He was tried for high treason, and although defended by the ablest lawyers of his time, was convicted and sentenced to be shot. On the morning after his trial he was publicly executed as a traitor to his King and country. So history states; but is history true?

In the fall of 1819 there appeared at Georgetown, South Carolina, a French refugee who called himself Peter S. Ney. He obtained a school in Brownville and afterwards in Mocksville, N. C. From this time on he continued to teach in other parts of this State and for two years in Mecklenburg county,

Virginia. He was a splendid instructor, loved by his pupils and respected by all who knew him. "Mr. Ney is the author of the device on the seal of Davidson College: a man's right hand grasping a dagger, with the point downward, piercing a coiled serpent not far from the head. The hilt of the weapon has rising from it a star or flame that casts rays through the surrounding space. This is encircled by two rings, between which is the legend in Latin, 'Alenda lux ubi orta libertas.' " The sword seems to be a copy of the one owned by Napoleon. Ney died in 1846.

Was not Peter S. Ney the same man as the renowned French general? All the facts go to prove that he was. There have been numerous other instances in which the accepted facts of history have been proved false.

The alleged execution of Marshal Ney took place privately, at an early hour, at an out-of-the-way place, with only a few spectators present and the men detailed to execute him were French soldiers, any one of whom would have given his life for his beloved general. Every incident of the scene was unusual; the soldiers loaded their own guns; Ney himself gave the command to fire, and instantly dropped to the earth without a "movement or a sigh." The soldiers, instead of defiling past the body, as is usual in such cases, immediately leave the spot. The general is taken up, conveyed to a near-by hospital, without any examination being made by the surgeons; the body is at once placed on a litter and carried off. Everything was done secretly. "The whole transaction" says Mr. Dick, "did not occupy three minutes."

There were many powerful friends at work to save Ney. Wellington is known to have gone to see the King for this special purpose, and the majority of those who convicted him thought that banishment was the proper punishment.

A letter from Sir Robert Wilson to Earl Grey mentions a certain business in which they had been engaged, presumably, the escape of Marshal Ney. It would have been easy to effect this escape, and can we doubt that his dearest friends, occupying high positions in the State, and his devoted soldiers who had followed him to many a victory, would thus suffer the greatest general of France to be put to death almost like a common soldier?

If he escaped, and it seems certain that he did, he would naturally come to the United States. He had spoken of America as a place of refuge and started to come over here when Napoleon was defeated at Waterloo. Of course, the fact that he came would have been guarded with the utmost secrecy in order to protect Ney and his friends.

Peter S. Ney was almost the counterpart of Marshal Ney, in looks, in disposition, habits and character. He was recognized several times by persons who had known the famous French soldier. The portrait of Marshal Ney is

an exact likeness, nearly, of Peter S. Ney, and even their handwritings bear a striking resemblance to each other, the difference being only such as would occur in using a changed pen or quill.

Peter S. Ney's knowledge of Napoleon and his campaigns was that of an eye-witness. He often corrected statements concerning the different battles and other incidents connected with the French wars. These margin-notes have been found in several histories. His conduct also, when he heard of the death of the Emperor, occasioned much uneasiness and even alarm, as he tried to commit suicide. When Napoleon's son died he burned many of his papers and seemed from that time on to give up all hopes of returning to his native land, which before this had been his one great desire.

He told several persons in North Carolina that he was Marshal Ney and gave them a detailed account of his rescue and journey to the United States. Just before his death Dr. Locke said to him, "Mr. Ney, you have but a short time to live and we would like to know from your own lips who you are before you die." Mr. Ney, looking him full in the face replied, "I am Marshal Ney of France."

In spite, then, of what history says, it seems to be absolutely certain that the author of the device on the seal of Davidson College and Marshal Ney were one and the same person. There is no other way for us to explain the numerous facts which have come to light since his death. J. K. P.



The College Servants



Never should one who may a visit pay
To our dear college, turn his steps away
E'er he has viewed, each at his different task,
The college servants. And if he should ask
How he might recognize each swarthy face,
May these lines as a guide-book meet his grace,

The first, perchance, that he will then behold
Is Holtzclaw, grim as the axeman was of old;
Yet all unmasked his missives dire he bears
With sorrow dark as the maskless face he wears.
Then Baxter, monarch of the stately Watts,
Polite to excess; yet, we know, his spots
The leopard cannot change, nor can our friend
His ways apart from hen-roosts learn to wend.
Next Uncle Hiram, aged patriarch;
A slave he was of yore, you well could mark,
Not by his age alone, but by his mien.
Then Enoch's ugly face is to be seen,
Sly and impertinent; his duty calls
To sweep and coal along the main building's halls.
Then Walter of the Rimple he will note;
A heart as honest beats beneath his coat
As e'er was sheltered 'neath a skin of white.
And last the mysterious Bushman greets his sight,
Imported from Australia's wilderness,
If judging from his title, you might guess.
But no! that name a hidden meaning bears
For all who've wandered to the Bushman's lairs.

—J. W. P.

1909 Sophomore Banquet

Friday, February Fiftenth

nineteen hundred and seven

Davidson, N. C.

Toasts

John James, Toastmaster

"The time has come," the walrus said, "to speak of many things,
Of shoes and ships and sealing wax, of cabbage and of kings."

Welcome - - - - - R. E. Denny

The Class of 1909 - - - - - J. H. Carter

"May every man do always right,
And follow our class—Garnet and White."

The Knights of the Midnight Oil - - - J. Sam Mitchener

"But they, while their companions slept,
Were toiling upward in the night."

The Mighty - - - - - N. Bruce Edgerton

"It shall not be always thus,
That they shall rule and we shall cuss."

The Wearer of the "D" - - - - - B. F. Quigg

"The healthy man we daily meet—
The college man—the athlete."

The Ladies - - - - - C. D. Montgomery

"May our best thoughts turn ever towards them."

Address - - - - - Dr. A. T. Graham

Officers

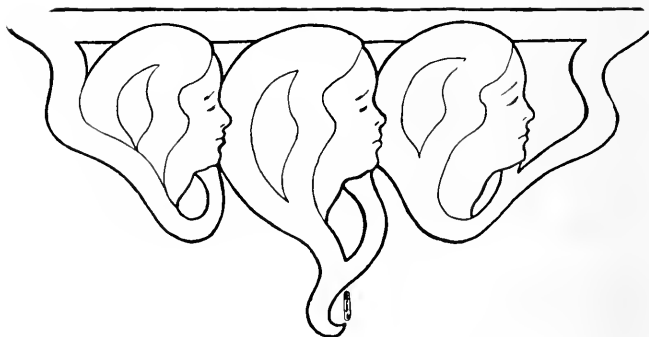
R. E. Denny, *President*
J. H. Carter, *Vice-President*
H. A. Query, *Secretary and Treasurer*
A. P. Dickson, *Historian*

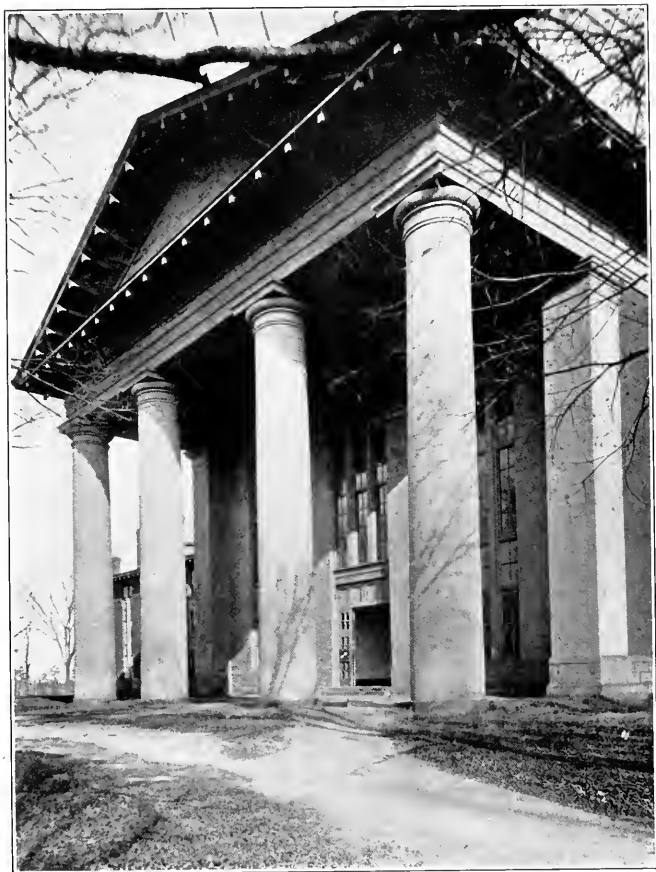
Banquet Committee

R. E. Denny, *Chairman*
R. W. Spicer
J. C. Sanford
N. B. Edgerton
O. E. Buchholz
W. R. Moore
J. A. McRae

AS OTHERS SEE IT.

Went to College
Joined the 'leven;
Played one game—
Went to heaven.—Ex.





PORTICO OF CHAMBERS BUILDING

The
Eumenean and Philanthropic
Literary Societies

Davidson College

1907

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B. H. Craig, Jr., Selma, Ala.	<i>Vice-President</i>
J. S. Johnson, Marion, S. C.	<i>Secretary</i>
E. Wilcox, Augusta, Ga.	<i>Reviewer</i>

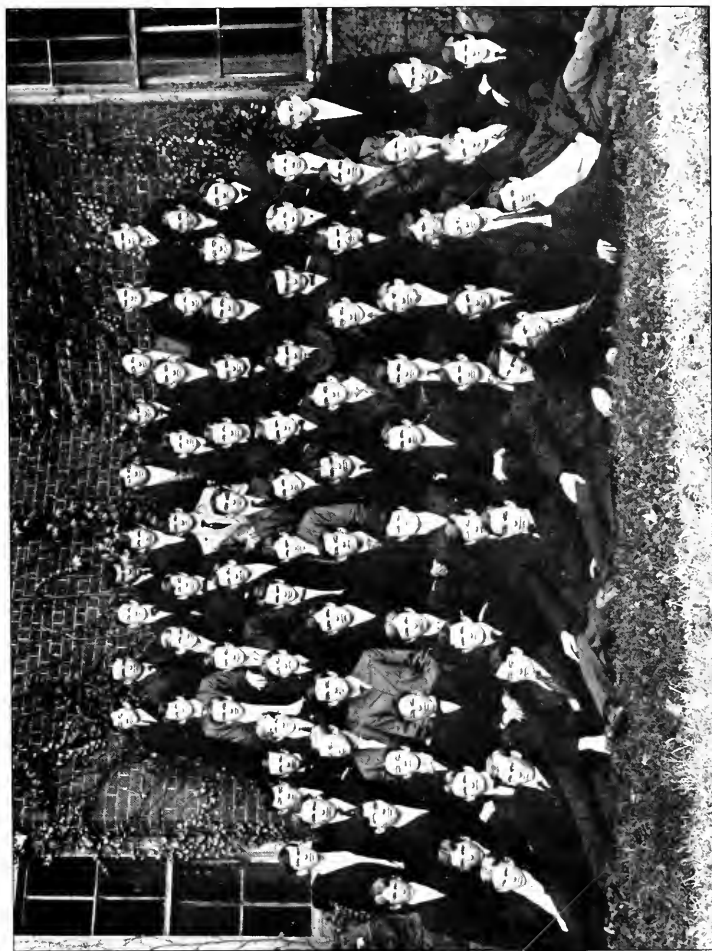
SECOND TERM

Thomas C. Merchant, Gainesville, Fla.	<i>President</i>
J. C. Turner, Jr., Camilla, Ga.	<i>Vice-President</i>
C. C. Kelly, Valdosta, Ga.	<i>Secretary</i>
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J. K. Parker, Lynchburg, Va.	<i>Treasurer</i>
A. B. Curry, Jr., Memphis, Tenn.	<i>Ualcdictorian</i>
C. W. Reed, Russellville, Tenn.	<i>Respondant</i>



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Finance

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J. E. Hemphill

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J. McSween, Jr.

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W. C. McLauchlin, Wadesboro, N. C.	<i>Critic</i>

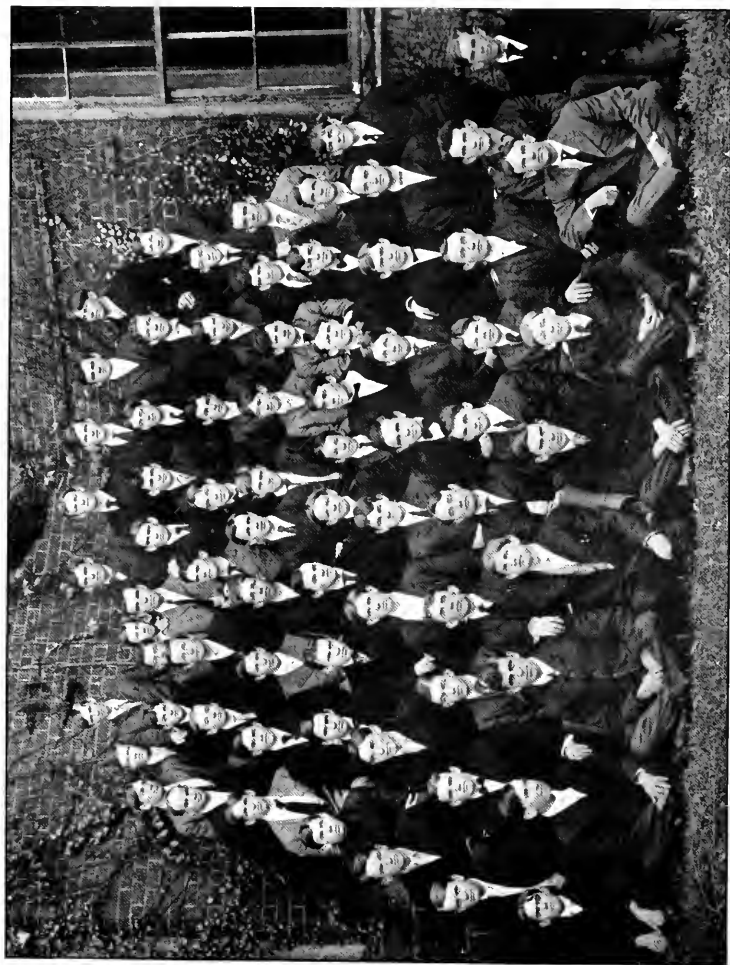
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M. J. McLean, Carthage, N. C.	<i>President</i>
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N. G. Stevens, Clarkton, N. C.	<i>Vice-President</i>
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H. McLeod, Red Springs, N. C.	<i>Critic</i>

H. S. Shaw, Kenansville, N. C.	<i>Treasurer</i>
W. C. McLauchlin, Wadesboro, N. C.	<i>Valedictorian</i>
H. S. Shaw, Kenansville, N. C.	<i>Respondant</i>



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Committees of the Philanthropic Society

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J. E. Purcell	E. L. Flanagan
H. McLeod	J. L. McLean
N. G. Stevens	L. R. Scott
W. D. McLelland	A. P. Dickson
<i>Third Term</i>	<i>Fourth Term</i>
C. H. Phipps	N. G. Stevens
T. M. Bulla	W. C. McLauchlin
W. C. Rose	W. C. Rose
L. T. Newland	R. T. Reid
F. L. Blythe	W. B. Taylor
C. F. Arrowood	A. T. Lassiter

Query

<i>First Term</i>	<i>Second Term</i>
A. P. Dickson	J. H. Carter
J. H. Carter	C. B. Flow
C. B. Flow	M. J. McLean
L. T. Newland	H. McLeod
J. L. McLean	W. C. Rose
J. D. Robinson	W. B. Taylor
J. M. Walker	C. S. Clark
<i>Third Term</i>	<i>Fourth Term</i>
R. E. Denny	C. S. Clark
J. C. Nixon	C. C. Shaw
W. C. McLauchlin	J. H. Carter
N. G. Stevens	C. F. Arrowood
H. S. Shaw	C. H. Phipps
C. C. Beam	R. A. McLeod
	J. L. McLean

<i>Finance</i>	<i>Absence</i>
R. T. Reid, <i>Chairman</i>	F. L. Blythe, <i>Chairman</i>
R. M. Stimson	W. C. Rose
R. A. McLeod	J. W. Pratt

The Magazine Staff

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C. C. Shaw, N. C., *Phi.*

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A. B. Curry, Jr., Tenn., *Eu.*

W. C. McLauchlin, N. C., *Phi.*

T. C. Merchant, Fla., *Eu.*

L. R. Scott, N. C., *Phi.*

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J. E. Purcell, N. C., *Phi.*

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THE MAGAZINE STAFF

Declaimer's Contests

The Eu. and Phi. Societies offer to the best declaimer in each society a medal of gold. Freshmen and Sophomores are allowed to contest for the medal.

Those expecting to enter are:

Eu. Society

Buchholz	Dodge, D. W.
Lane	Dodge, R. D.
Jas. Allan	Smith, R.
Lynch	Thomas
Routt	Gillespie, J. D.
McCord	

Phi. Society

McLeod, R. A.	Weathers
Dickson	Lassiter
Maxwell, A. S.	Alexander, C. C.
Maxwell, H. C.	Price, I. J.
Carter	Mitchener
Clarke, E. S.	Arrowood
	Hunt

Winners last year were:

Eu. Society—O. M. Anderson, '08 ----- Jackson, Miss.

Phi. Society—C. S. Clarke, '09 ----- Clarkton, N. C.

Essayist's and Fiction Contests

Each society offers to its best essayist, each year, a medal of gold.

Winners last year were:

En. Society—S. W. Hay, '06..... Liberty Hill, S. C.

Phi. Society—E. J. Erwin, '06..... Morganton, N. C.

The Davidson College Magazine offers to the writer of the best piece of fiction, each year, a medal of gold.

Winner last year:

E. J. Erwin

Morganton, N. C.

There is a tide in the affairs of men,
Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune;
Omitted, all the voyage of their life is bound
In shallows and in miseries.

—W^M. SHAKESPEARE.

Inter-Society Debate

On the last Monday night of April, each year, occurs a debate between the Phi. and Eu. Societies. Each society offers to its best debater a medal of gold.

The question for this year is: Resolved, that child labor legislation should be under the control of the federal government.

Phi.—Affirmative.

Eu.—Negative.

Those expecting to enter are:

C. C. Shaw, '07
W. C. McLauchlin, '07
M. J. McLean, '07
J. M. Walker, '07
J. W. Pratt, '08
H. S. Shaw, '08

J. B. McAlester, '07
P. Smith, '07
J. K. Parker, '08
O. M. Anderson, '08
C. W. Reed, '08
J. C. Turner, '08
H. L. Moore, '08
C. L. Crane, '07
G. S. Candler, '07

Winners last year were:

Phi. Society—E. J. Erwin, '06 ----- Morganton, N. C.

Eu. Society—T. C. Merchant, '07 ----- Gainesville, Fla.

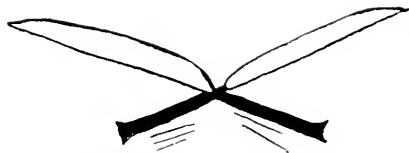
Inter-Collegiate Debate

An inter-collegiate debate was arranged for this year between Phi. and Eu. Societies of Davidson, and Few and Phi. Gamma Societies, of Emory College, Oxford, Ga. Later, however, for necessary reasons, Emory saw fit to cancel the debate, much to the disappointment of several Davidsonians.

The Davidson debaters elected for the contest were:

Phi. Society—C. C. Shaw, '07 Kenansville, N. C.

Eu. Society—T. C. Merchant, '07 Gainesville, Fla.



The Man Who Just Gets Through



I

Some sing of the student victorions,
Who never doth fail ninety-five,
Who bears off the honors so glorious
And ceaselessly nightly doth strive;
But there's one who is shamefully treated
Regardless how good or how true,
And few praise that unsung hero,
The man who just gets through.

II

The man who flunks out right boldly
With hardly a single pass
And sticks to the cards and the bottle
Who is known as both *forward* and *fast*.
Many who seeing will sing,
'Tis but his hot blood showing true,
But never excuse will they bring
For the man who just gets through.

III

The world has its shadows and failures
But none more appeals to me
That the treatment of the second-class student
In accordance with its decree,
So here's a cry for justice
That whatever people may do
They may honor hereafter those heroes,
The men who just get through.

L'Envoi.

Prince, thou strong ruler of justice,
Heed to the lament of the few,
And give thy just praises forever
To the man who just gets through.

W. W. M.

Woovers of the Muse of Oratory

JUNIOR ORATORICALS

February 21st to 23rd, 1907

Perveniebant Oratores Novi, Stulti

Program

FEBRUARY 21, 7:30 P. M.

MUSIC PRAYER MUSIC

O. M. ANDERSON, Jackson, Miss.	The Ideal Statesman
J. H. AXFORD, Selma, Ala.	The Power of the Press
B. J. CROMARTIE, Garland, N. C.	The Vanguard of Liberty
A. S. CROWELL, Orwood, Miss.	Wanted: A Man

MUSIC

BROWNE EVANS, St. Paul, N. C.	Government Ownership of Railroads
J. E. HEMPHILL, Griffin, Ga.	Our Country's Call
E. S. HENDERSON, Aiken, S. C.	A Son of South Carolina
ROBERT McDOWELL, Charlotte, N. C.	Hopes for Democracy

MUSIC

FEBRUARY 22, 11 A. M.

MUSIC PRAYER MUSIC

C. E. McLEAN, Dillon, S. C.	The Unsung Hero
JOHN McSWEEN, JR., Timmonsville, S. C.	The Recuperative Energy of the South
H. L. MOORE, Union Springs, Ala.	Material Prosperity and Spiritual Life
O. M. MOORE, Blacksburg, S. C.	A Defence of South Carolina

MUSIC

H. F. MORTON, Rocky Mount, N. C.	The New Conception of the State
E. M. MUNROE, Milford, Texas.	Party Organization
L. T. NEWLAND, Chadbourne, N. C.	The Majesty of Law
J. K. PARKER, Lynchburg, Va.	Virginia and the Union

MUSIC

FEBRUARY 22, 7:30 P. M.

MUSIC	PRAYER	MUSIC
W. W. PHARR, Charlotte, N. C.	The Future of the Old North State	
C. H. PHIPPS, Greensboro, N. C.	A Problem in Southern Industry	
J. W. PRATT, Marion, N. C.	The Short Road to Success	
C. W. REED, Russellville, Tenn.	The Ideal of Davidson	
MUSIC		
J. D. ROBINSON, Ivanhoe, N. C.	Head and Hands	
R. C. SADLER, Charlotte, N. C.	The Panama Canal	
L. R. SCOTT, Statesville, N. C.	The Menace of New Japan	
H. S. SHAW, Kenansville, N. C.	A Trust Betrayed	
MUSIC		

FEBRUARY 23, 11 A. M.

MUSIC	PRAYER	MUSIC
E. A. SHERRILL, Statesville, N. C.	The Advantage of a Name	
N. G. STEVENS, Clarkton, N. C.	Success Through Difficulties	
R. M. STIMSON, Climax, Ga.	College Education and Business	
S. G. STUKES, Manning, S. C.	The Hidden Life	
MUSIC		
C. M. TAYLOR, Winston-Salem, N. C.	The New Social Order	
W. B. TAYLOR, Winston-Salem, N. C.	Aladdin's Lamp To-day	
E. E. YATES, Oak Forest, N. C.	True Manhood	
MUSIC		



Junior Orator's Medal

Each year the two societies together give a gold medal to the best orator in the Junior Class. This medal is contested for on the Tuesday night of Commencement, and the contestants this year will be:

<i>Eu. Society</i> —J. E. Hemphill	-----	Griffin, Ga.
<i>Phi. Society</i> —L. T. Newland	-----	Chadbourne, N. C.
<i>Eu. Society</i> —S. G. Stokes	-----	Manning, S. C.
<i>Phi. Society</i> —W. W. Pharr	-----	Charlotte, N. C.
<i>Eu. Society</i> —O. M. Anderson	-----	Jackson, Miss.
<i>Phi. Society</i> —R. M. Stimson	-----	Climax, Ga.

Winner last year—C. B. Flow, '07, Davidson, N. C.



Chief

W. H. Hamilton, Eu., '07.

Subs

E. Wilcox, '07, Eu.

John McSween, Jr., '08, Eu.

J. E. Hemphill, '08, Eu.

J. L. Lane, '09, Eu.

D. E. Scott, '07, Phi.

F. L. Blythe, '07, Phi.

W. C. McLauchlin, '07, Phi.

A. P. Dickson, '09, Phi.



EUMENEAN MARSHALS



PHILANTHROPIC MARSHALS

A Mysterious Contribution

Note.—The editors feel that the reader is due some sort of explanation of what follows, and so have decided to tell all they know about it, and leave the reader to draw his own conclusions. One night a short while before the annual went to press, the Editor-in-Chief was awakened from a sound sleep by a furious pounding on his door. He hurriedly arose and on opening the door his nostrils were assailed with a strong odor of sulphur; and by the dim light in the hall, he saw a forked tail disappear around the corner. Very much surprised [and a trifle scared] he turned to close the door when his eyes lighted on a bundle of papers at his feet. On opening this package he found that it contained the play which is given below. The editors are unable to say where this came from, but it is a well known fact, that Davidson once lost a fine athlete in the death of———, whose neck was broken in a foot ball game about the middle of the season and as ———— was always better known for his ability as an athlete than for proficiency in studies, some of his friends profess to recognize his handwriting and composition in the manuscript.

Be that as it may, we make no comment or corrections and give it below just as we found it.

Act I. Scene I.

Place: The Lower Regions; dark, gloomy back-ground; hazy atmosphere, etc.

Enter Horace.

HORACE:

"For twenty hundred years,
I have been away from Rome
At last from Mother Earth,
A messenger has come."

Enter Xenophon.

Xenophon: Hello Horace, Old Boy! what's that spiel you're making?

H. (laughing)—Well Xen. a messenger has just arrived from Davidson and he tells me I've got a half-nelson on the Soph. Latin class there.

(Pats Xen. on back)—But why so sad, Xen?

Xen. (sighing)—I'll tell you. As I came through the Cave of the Winds,

I saw Cleopatra blow a kiss to King Arthur, and I am afraid it's all up with me. Full 200 parasangs would I have walked to get that same favor.

H. (consolingly)—Cheer up, Xen., Old Man, things will come out all right yet. Is there nothing you have left undone to win her favor?

Xen.— Nothing! For twelve long days I have drilled my ten thousand Greeks to please the Egyptian Queen. But last night Arthur invited her to a banquet at his Round Table, and I fear he will win her hand.

H.— Oh, this is foolish, I care for no woman, cheer up.

Xen.— But she is a beautiful Queen. Age cannot wither her nor custom stale her infinite variety.

H.—“Tut, tut!” (pulls a bottle out of the folds of his toga):

“Here’s to the girl who’d wed me,
And here’s to the girl who won’t,
For lucky I am, if I win a hand
But luckier if I don’t.”

(Both drink long and exeunt).

Scene II.

Enter Arthur, Napoleon, Socrates and Henry VIII.

King Arthur (joyfully)—By my Halidom, I am indeed in the midst of joys. The good Queen did smile on me this fair day, and methinks I can see Xenophon’s finish.

Socrates— Beware of women, even now I have a raw spot on my pate where Xanthippe smote me with a bed-slat. She is indeed a good woman but over-fond of the strenuous life. I would drink the hemlock three times over, ere I would marry again.

Arthur—Say you so? But you know not the Queen, she’s a peach.

Henry— Arthur has the right pig by the ear. In spite of all the wives that I have had, the sight of Cleopatra drives me mad.

Napoleon— That’s right, Arthur, go in and fight like I did at Austerlitz, and you’ll win out.

Arthur— Had I the eloquence of Demosthenes, Cicero, or Henry Louis Smith, I’d win the Queen in a walk.

(They all join hands and sing to the tune of Tar Heel).

“See old Xenophon,
How he’s wooing,
Of ancient books he has full store.
He can rule a thousand Grecians,
But Cleopatra never more.”

EXEUNT.

Scene III.

State Dining Hall; enter Cleopatra, Sappho, Elizabeth, Xanthippe, Marie Antoinette, servants and others.

Cleo—My heart is weary, two heroes would fain wed me, but I know not——.

Xanthippe (interrupting her, at the same time taking a big mouthful of cake). Take my advice, don't marry. If you do you'll starve. This is the first square meal I've had in three days. (Reaches for wine glass).

Cleo (reflecting)—Xenophon is bald-headed, and King Arthur's beard is moth-eaten, but he has such a grand air (whispers to Elizabeth), but to tell the truth, Bess, I don't think much of either; Arthur is such a Lizzie Boy and I believe that Xenophon plays poker with that intolerable Captain Kidd every night, because I heard him ask Croesus for 5 pieces of gold till next Saturday.

Elizabeth—Don't mind that, why I used to keep Sir Walter in spending money all the time and then the mean thing went and—

Xanthippe (interrupting)—That's nothing, Socrates swapped off my Sunday sandals for a book that Jew Hashagen had in his pawn shop. He said it was written by Homer, but I don't believe it. Any way, I tore out a lot of leaves to make curl papers. My! but he was mad, but I guess I know how to handle men. I hung a flat-iron over his head, and he has been sleeping in the barn ever since.

Marie Antoinette— I wish I had tried that on Louis.

Sappho— Ladies, it's getting late and we'll all be scared to go home alone. I wish Sampson would come after me, because Maud Mulla says old Rip Van Winkle is on a terrible tare again, I know I'd die if I met him on the street.

(Exeunt, Xanthippe, with both hands full of fruit).

Act II. Scene I.

Same: dark, gloomy back-ground. Place: Banks of the Styx River. Enter: Xenophon and Davidson Student.

Xen.—Yes, I think you have the right idea. A football game is just the thing to get ahead of Arthur, if we can only beat the team he is backing. But where are we going to get the men?

Davidson Student— That's easy, I never saw so much good material in one bunch. We'll have old Arthur calling for the calf before the first half is over.

Xen.— Young man, I am at a loss to know why King Arthur would

want to call for an immature bovine; but, as I said before, you seem to have the right idea (you just don't know how to express it), if thereby I can win Cleopatra's hand, I'll make you a Corporal in my Legion.

Davidson Student (hastily)— Never-r-r! As old Puss used to say; that reminds me of a joke: 'There was once a man who went to preach at a strange church and'

Xen. (interrupting excitedly)—Spare me! Spare me! Xerxes told me that same joke on my first campaign.

(Exeunt)

Enter Cleopatra alone, looks around as if expecting some one.

Enter Davidson Student, stealthily. When they see each other, they rush together and embrace.

Cleo.—Oh Billy, I was afraid you had forgotten the appointment.

Davidson Student—Not so you could notice it; you see I had to chew the rag with Xenophon. He wants me to get up a football team to meet the one King Arthur and an old U. N. C. man are coaching.

(They walk up and down together).

Davidson Student— Cleo, old girl, you are all to the mustard. If you were up at Davidson for commencement, you would skin everything on the hill. I bet Hamilton would ask you to wear his rag. A. B. Curry and John Hughes would scrap over you in less than three hours.

Enter Xenophon (hurriedly).

Xen.— What have we here? Beg pardon.

Davidson Student— That's all right, I was just showing the Queen my "D" and telling her how I made it. But what news?

Cleopatra— My! I must be going, I have an engagement to play Flinch with Charlie Taylor's wife, and I'm late now. So long, Mary! See you later. (Exit, throwing kiss to Davidson Student behind Xenophon's back).

Davidson Student— Well, I have everything fixed. All our team will be out for practice at 3 o'clock. I am going to put Sampson in at Right Guard. He's pretty slow, but I think he'll warm up all right, and Hercules will play the other guard. He's almost as good as Tubby Lentz; I'll put Goliath of Gath, in at right tackle; he'll bring up the team's weight, as he weighs 943 pounds; Rudolph, the strong, at left tackle will give us a heavy line, and Julius Caesar has promised to play quarter-back. Now if I only had Poss McKay for full, we would whip those fellows off the map. (Exeunt).

Scene II.

Enter King Arthur, Socrates and Napoleon.

Arthur— Yes, I have challenged Will Shakespeare to a duel to the death. He mis-named the fair Queen. He called her the "Serpent of

old Nile." That was an ungallant speech. By my Troth, I'll split him up into kindling wood. But see, yon comes his second and we will soon know whether he accepted or not.

Enter Artemus Ward.

Good-day, gentlemen, Mr. Shakespeare accepts King Arthur's challenge.

Arthur— Good, and with what weapons?

A. Ward. Fists at 40 paces. (Arthur tears his beard and curses in Old English).

Arthur— I refuse to fight. What does he take me for, a fool?

Artemus Ward—Can't say; he didn't confide in me.

But say, you had better call it off. Will Shakespeare has got a gun that shoots a week and throws rocks three hours and a half. If he turns that thing on you, there won't be enough left to make a feather duster.

Socrates—Yes, let's call it off. Artie, you can go challenge Dr. Sentelle without any risk to yourself.

Scene III.

Great crowd around foot ball field in which the two teams are engaged in a hard scrimmage.

Xenophon to Horace—Now that they are at it, we'll slip round and kidnap the Queen. I have a dozen of my Greeks waiting just outside the gate, and everything is arranged. By the Beard of Jove, we'll out-wit Arthur this time.

(Exeunt).

Arthur to Socrates—(they are at the other end of the field). Now Sox, old Boy, we have everything arranged and I feel sure that the Queen will be willing to go with me to Martin Luther's house and we will be quietly married. Of course, she hasn't said she would, but we will surprise her. I have ten of my most gallant knights waiting behind the grand-stand who will act as our escort. We'll sure make old Xen. look like 30 cents.

(Exeunt in great glee).

Enter Cleopatra with red and black ribbons on her hat and blue and white ribbons on her sun-shader, attended by Sappho and Xanthippe.

Cleo— We had better hurry, I think the game has begun, and I don't want to miss any of it.

Xanthippe—Nor I, either, because I had to sell my bracelet to get a ticket, and I want to get my money's worth. Now if Socrates would work, I wouldn't have had to sell that bracelet, but he is the laziest man I ever saw. I got him a good job yesterday working at Mr. Hall's saw mill, but he claimed

Huntington wouldn't do his part of the work so he stopped this morning.

Good gracious, what's that?

Enter Xenophon and twelve Greeks.

Xen.—Now I have you. (Rushes forward to seize Cleopatra, Enter Arthur with drawn sword followed by his knights).

Arthur—What's this? Now villain, I'll put the blocks to you; go after them, boys, like Long John after a Soph. (They begin fighting, while the ladies scream for help).

Enter Davidson Student, followed by policeman Jim Johnson, who immediately arrests the whole party. While this is being done Davidson Student escapes with Cleopatra.







Kappa Alpha Fraternity

Founded 1865 at Washington and Lee University.

Sigma Chapter established 1880.

Colors: Crimson and Old Gold.

Frater in Facultate,

Thomas Perrin Harrison, Ph.D.

Frater in Urbe,

William Francis O'Kelley.

1907

George Scott Candler	Decatur, Ga.
James Benedict Huntington	Charlotte, N. C.
Donnell Everett Scott	Graham, N. C.
John Ebenezer Pressley Sherard	Iva, S. C.

1908

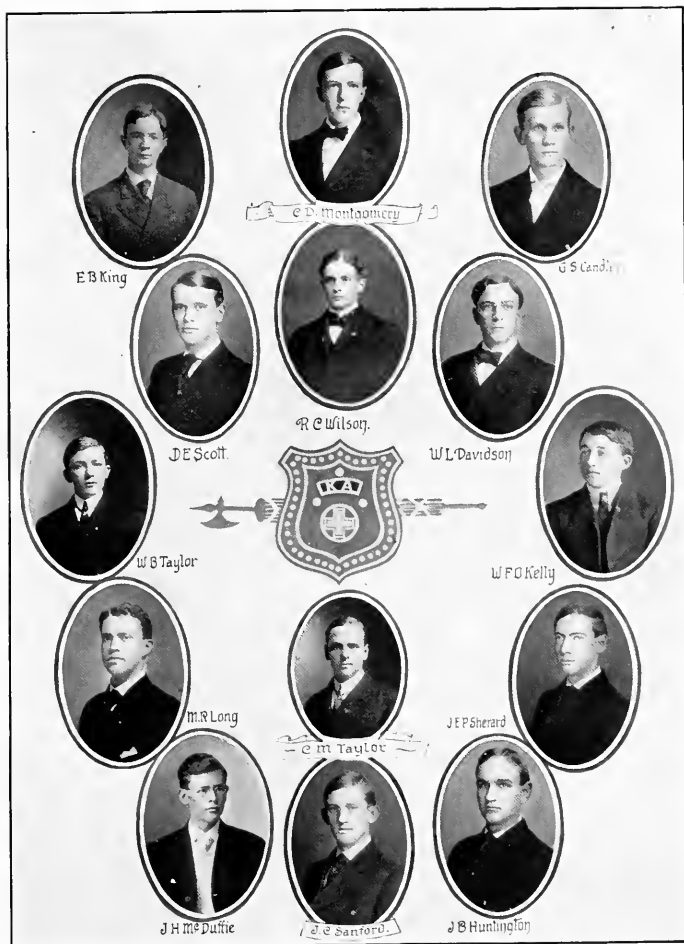
Charles Marshal Taylor	Winston-Salem, N. C.
William Barrett Taylor, Jr.	Winston-Salem, N. C.

1909

Charles Dodd Montgomery	Atlanta, Ga.
John Calvin Sanford	Mocksville, N. C.

1910

William Lee Davidson	Chester, S. C.
Edmund Bagly King	Staunton, Va.
MacKendree Robbins Long	Statesville, N. C.
James Henry McDuffie	Columbus, Ga.
William McGilvary Orr	Statesville, N. C.
Richard Cummings Wilson, Jr.	Macon, Ga.





Kappa Sigma Fraternity

Founded in 1400.

Delta Chapter

Established 1890.

Colors: Scarlet, White and Emerald Green. Flower: Lily-of-the-Valley.

1907

Robert Allison Fetzer	Concord, N. C.
Robert Carter Love	McConnellsville, S. C.
George W. Miller	Rome, Ga.

1908

Robert C. McDowell	Charlotte, N. C.
Irwin Patterson Graham	Davidson, N. C.

1909

Paul King	Etna, Ga.
David Emanuel Hamilton	Rome, Ga.
J. Lamb Perry	Charleston, S. C.
Hector McAllister MacKethan	Fayetteville, N. C.
Samuel Livingston Miller	Columbia, S. C.
Hugh C. Miller	Rome, Ga.
Robert H. Howell	Rome, Ga.
Robert Evans Denney	Greensboro, N. C.
John Francis Hughes	Rome, Ga.
William A. Elliott	Winnshoro, S. C.

1910

Frank G. Fetzer	Wadesboro, N. C.
Robert Hope Crawford	Rock Hill, S. C.
George E. Wilson	Charlotte, N. C.
Laue A. McLean	Chattanooga, Tenn.
Thomas F. Morrison	Concord, N. C.
Thomas S. Reid	Rock Hill, S. C.
James L. McClintock	Charlotte, N. C.
Ulysse G. DesPortes	Winnshoro, S. C.
Linton A. Hamilton	Rome, Ga.
Frank A. Sharpe	Greensboro, N. C.
Robert Sterling Kelley	Mocksville, N. C.

MEDICAL COLLEGE

1910

Gale Holmes Croom	Burgaw, N. C.
Hamilton W. McKay	Mayesville, S. C.

FRATER IN URBE

Charles Lester Grey	Davidson, N. C.
---------------------	-----------------







Πi Kappa Alpha Fraternity

Beta Chapter

Established in 1868. Re-established 1894.

Frater in Facultate,
Robert H. Lafferty, M.D., A.M.

1907

Everard Wilcox ----- Augusta, Ga.
William Bryan Gillespie ----- Rock Hill, S. C.

1908

Henry Flournoy Morton ----- Rocky Mount, N. C.
Ralph C. Sadler ----- Charlotte, N. C.
Lee R. Scott ----- Statesville, N. C.
Jewett Allin, Jr. ----- Chattanooga, Tenn.
John McSween, Jr. ----- Timmons ville, S. C.
Albert R. Mustin ----- Asheville, N. C.

1909

O. E. Buchholz ----- Dalton, Ga.
Robert C. Walker ----- Waycross, Ga.

1910

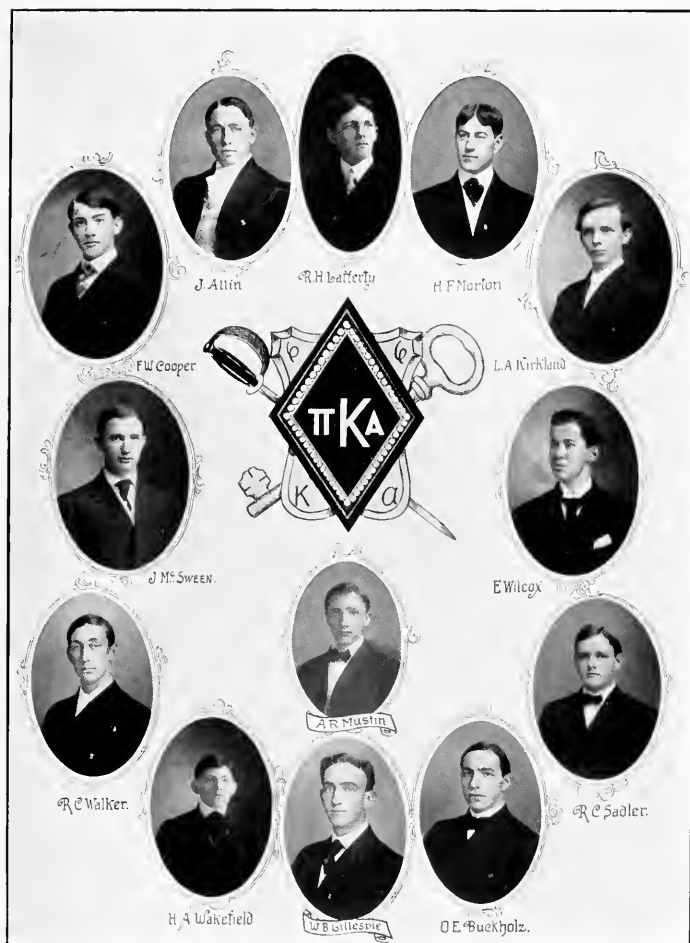
L. A. Kirkland ----- Camden, S. C.
Frank W. Cooper ----- Charleston, S. C.

MEDICAL COLLEGE

H. A. Wakefield ----- Charlotte, N. C.

Colors: Garnet and Old Gold

Flower: Lily-of-the-Valley





Sigma Alpha Epsilon

Founded 1856

NORTH CAROLINA THETA

Established in 1883

Colors: Old Gold and Royal Purple

Fratres in Facultate

Professor John L. Douglas, Dr. James M. Douglas, Professor Archibald
Currie, Professor James W. Currie, Dr. John P. Munroe.

Frater in Urbe

B. G. Team '04

CHAPTER ROLL

1907

Rufus T. Reid	Davidson, N. C.
John B. McMeister	Washington, Ga.
William R. Cely	Greenville, S. C.
William C. Rose	Laurinburg, N. C.

1908

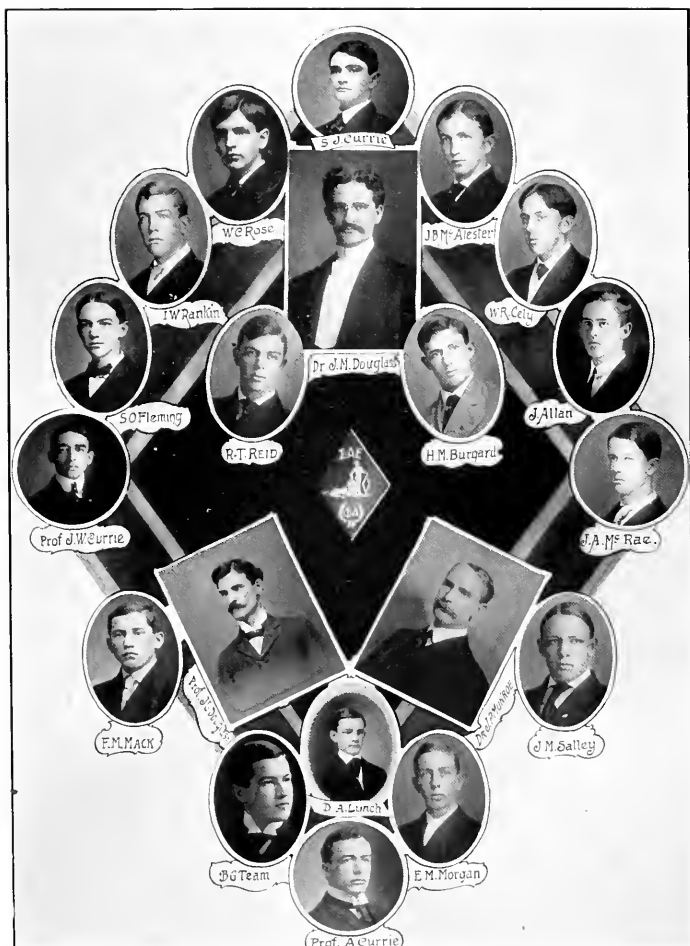
Julian M. Salley	Orangeburg, S. C.
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1909

Spencer J. Currie	Fayetteville, N. C.
Eugene M. Morgan	Fayetteville, N. C.
J. Arthur McKee	Red Springs, N. C.
Thomas W. Rankin	Fayetteville, N. C.
Harry M. Burgard	Greenville, S. C.

1910

Samuel O. Fleming	Laurens, S. C.
James Allan, Jr.	Summerville, S. C.
F. Murray Mack	Fort Mill, S. C.
Dozier A. Lynch	Edgefield, S. C.





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CHAPTER

Beta Theta Pi Fraternity

Phi Alpha Chapter

Established in 1858 as Phi. of Beta Theta Pi; re-established in 1884 as Sword and Shield Chapter of Mystic Seven; united with Beta Theta Pi in 1889, becoming Phi Alpha.

Colors: Pink and Blue.

Flower: Rose.

Frater in Facultate

William J. Martin, M.D., Ph.D., F.C.S.

1907

Benjamin Hogan Craig, Jr.	Selma, Ala.
Charles LaCoste Crane	Decatur, Ga.
Albert Bruce Curry, Jr.	Memphis, Tenn.
William Upton Guerrant	Wilmore, Ky.
John Edwin Purcell, Jr.	Red Springs, N. C.

1908

John Hall Axford	Selma, Ala.
Elmore Sullivan Henderson	Aiken, S. C.
Oren M. Moore	Blacksburg, S. C.

1909

Frank Cecil Daffin	Marianna, Fla.
Thomas Holden Daffin	Marianna, Fla.
Batte Irwin	Charlotte, N. C.
John R. Irwin, Jr.	Charlotte, N. C.
Richard Williams Spicer	Goldshoro, N. C.
Porter Paisley Vinson	Davidson, N. C.

1910

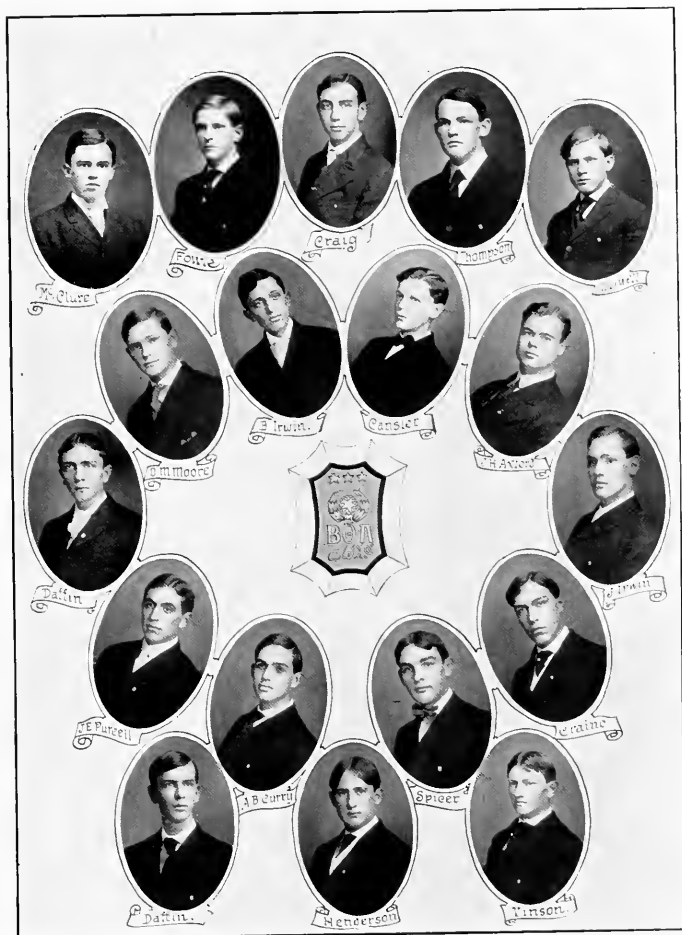
Edwin T. Cansler, Jr.	Charlotte, N. C.
David Taylor Fowle	Washington, N. C.
John Maxwell	Charleston, S. C.
William T. McClure	Wheeling, W. Va.
William T. Thompson	Rock Hill, S. C.

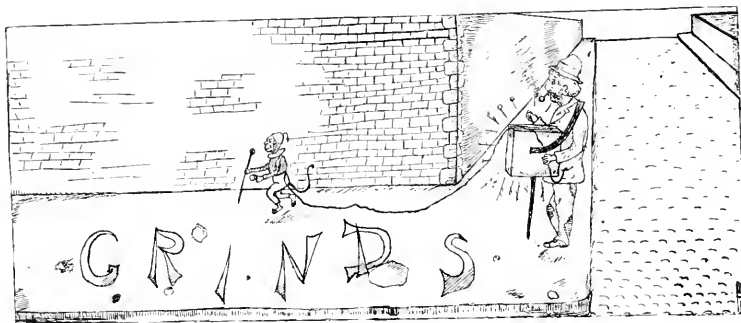
MEDICAL COLLEGE

Henry Spicer Jones	Goldshoro, N. C.
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Active Chapters (6)

Alumni Chapters 51





"God made him, therefore let him pass for a man."—Smith, P.

"Whether to be or not to be."—H. L. Moore.

"Beware of imitations, I am the genuine."—Horner.

"O that I were what I think I am."—Blue.

"All is not gold that glitters."—Jewett Allin.

"Linked sweetness long drawn out."—John McSween.

"Some smack of age in you,

Some relish of the saltiness of time."—W. H. Hamilton.

"Still they ate and still the wonder grew,

That they did swallow all that they did chew."—Nixon and Mitchiner.

"Born to banquet and to drain the bowl."—Henderson, E. S.

"In the spring young men's fancies lightly turn to thoughts of love."—
Scott, D. E.

"And of his part, as meek as is a mayde."—Fresh.

"Deeper than e'er plummet sounded."—Parker.

"That man that hath a tongue, I say, is no man,
If with his tongue he cannot win a woman."—Curry, A. B.

"I am slow of study."—P. R. Brown.

"True it is we have seen better days."—Fresh.

"O sleep, O sleep, Nature's soft muse!
How have I frightened thee, that thou no more wilt weigh my eyelids down,
And steep my senses in forgetfulness."—Witmer.

"Ye auburn locks, ye golden hair."—James.

"Large be his footprints in the sands of time."—Nixon.

"And singing still doth soar,
And soaring ever singest."—Guerrant.

"Lean as a fork with the wind
Whistling through the prongs."—John Gillespie.

"The bore is usually considered a harmless creature."—Chandler.

"Wiser in his own conceit than seven men that can render a reason."—
Kirkland.

"Don't follow your nose, for it will lead you astray."—Cely.

"Motley is the only wear."—Boggs.

"The magic of a face."—McCord.

"Here will be an abusing of the king's English."—Dr. Douglass.

"Night after night he sat and bleared his eyes with books."—Routt.

"His singing drew iron tears from Pluto's cheeks."—Hemphill.

"Take a little wine for the stomach's sake."—Miller, G. W.

"Only a hair's breadth from heaven."—M. J. McLean.

"The accident of an accident."—Neal.

"Should auld acquaintance be forgot."—Sentelle's Bible.

"A wretched soul bruised with adversity."—Dr. Harding.

"A fool must now and then be ripe by chance."—Crane.

"With just enough learning to misquote."—Grind Co.

"There was a laughing devil in his sneer."—Prof. Douglass.

"A mighty pain to love it is."—Chandler.

"My mind to me a kingdom is."—Wilcox, E.

"When law ends tyranny begins."—Faculty.

"His very foot has music in it as he comes up stairs."—Bulla.

"Sigh no more Lady, sigh no more,
Men were always deceivers."—Co-ed.

"Yet a little sleep, a little slumber, a little folding of the hands to sleep."—
P. R. Brown.

"With a smile that was child-like and bland."—Anderson, O. M.

"The rankest compound of villianous smell
That ever offended nostrils."—Chemical Laboratory.

"Talks as familiarly of roaring lions,
As maids of thirteen do of puppy dogs."—Walker, R. C.

"Yes, I'll argue with ye. What's the question?"—Love, R. C.

"That Math! I declare! That Math!"—Bulla.

"I have never seen a greater miracle than myself."—Reid, T. S.

"My life is one demd horrid grind."—Editor-in-Chief Q. & C.

"O bed! O delicious bed!
That heaven upon earth to the weary head."—Axford.

"One would think his mother's milk was scarcely out of him."—Black,
A. F.

"How the sons degenerate from the sires."—Ministers' Sons.

"A bulking mass of rank, unwieldy woe."—Alexander, C. C.

"He was a man, of an unbounded stomach."—Taylor, C. M.

"For you and I are past our dancing days."—W. H. Hamilton and
Nixon.

"The choice and master spirits of this age."—Seniors.

"Whose little body lodged a mighty mind."—Alexander, H. N.

"Eternal smiles his emptiness betrays."—Sloan, W. H.

"Words as sweet as honey from his lips distilled."—Hemphill.

"Pains of love be sweeter far,
Than all other pleasures are."—Curry, A. B.

"She is pretty to walk with,
And witty to talk with,
And pleasant, too, to think on."—College Girl.

"Whate'er he did was done with so much ease,
In him alone 'twas natural to please."—R. A. Fetzner.

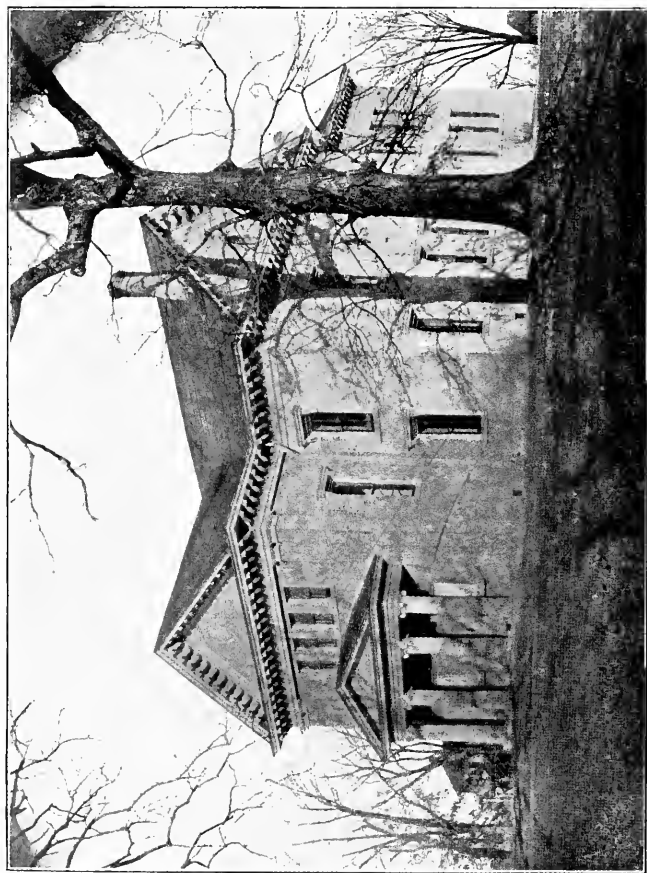
"Rocks whereon greatest men have ofttest wrecked."—Exams.

(Freshman to Athletic dealer)—What is the price of this article?

Athletic dealer—Seventy-five cents.

Freshman—Any reduction to candidates for the ministry?





SHEARER HALL

The College Calendar



- Sept. 6. The Sophs. take charge of one hundred and five Fresh. and the Faculty initiate one new moustache at their first august assemblage.
- Sept. 8. Fresh give yell. Their vocal outburst followed by splendid athletic exhibition. Rumored that several barb-wire fences were annihilated.
- Sept. 11. All reserved seats taken in Bible class room. Puss gets off his first joke.
- Sept. 12. Knights of the pig skin out in force. Twenty-five Fresh laid out first encounter.
- Sept. 18. Great sensation. Long John appears at prayers.
- Sept. 21. Canvassing for Bible classes. A Fresh. approached on the subject, replies: "Too much Bible study already."
- Sept. 29. N. C. O., D. C. O. Spirits run high; the bottled kind low.
- Oct. 11. Crowell makes an address in Charlotte. Yea, a Daniel come to judgment. Early practicing for Junior speech.
- Oct. 13. Georgia 0, Davidson 15. Dandy drinks to the health of the team. There are juices besides the cane juices in Georgia.
- Oct. 24. Davidson Day. Crier—"Projects" Master of Ceremonies. "Hemp." Oratorical Prodigy. "Moo." Herculean Performer—"Exhale."
- Oct. 25. Hemphill vs. Sloan. Drinking bout. J. Edwin Hemphill challenges Fresh Sloan to a coca-cola-drinking contest, the defeated party to pay for the drinks. The score stood: Hemphill., 7; Sloan, 6.
- Nov. 1. Stukes assumes new role. Takes the precarious job of teaching Dickey to write.
- Nov. 5. Dr. Sentelle fails to appear on Psychology. Excuse—loafing at Skit's.
- Nov. 29. Thanksgiving Day—V. M. I., 0; D. C., 6.
"Squirts" downed by Catawba, also apples downed by squirts. Dickey sets up the team to apples (ten cents worth). Dunn got a rotten one.

- Nov. 30. Many Chapel seats vacant. Stolen turkeys taking effect.
- Nov. 30. Sentelle fined ten dollars for trespassing on posted property. Five men lost out on Psychology as a result.
- Dec. 1. The feathered tribe, beware! Dickey goes hunting. After a long tramp discovers he has forgotten his gun. After searching through his vest pockets for the gun, Bobbie is sent back after it.
- Dec. 8. Horse sale. Big shipment of horses and ponies from the Hinds & Noble Livery Co. Some of the animals proved disastrous to their purchasers.
- Dec. 11. Examinations begin.
- Dec. 21. Examinations end. Casualties from horse-throwing very heavy among the students.
- Dec. 22. Holidays. Puss visits the Kitten and gathers a new (?) supply of jokes.
- Dec. 24. Projects skins the railroad. Gets a corner on coal and buys at fifty cents a ton. Price of coal at Davidson unaffected.
- Jan. 3. Spring term begins. Ranks of Fresh swelled by seven new men. Still greater consternation in the Sophomore camp.
- Jan. 7. Nick begins a remark.
- Jan. 10. Projects caught in his office. No explanation as yet offered.
- Jan. 12. "Co-Ed," who takes Soph. Bible meets Dr. Sentelle on the street and says: "Doctor, why don't you call on me sometimes?" Dr. Sentelle replies, "Where? at your home?"
- Jan. 15. "P" Smith has Fresh Cansler to give him a strictly up-to-date shampoo with vaseline. A new order of "greaser" thus instituted.
- Jan. 19. Birthday of the immortal Robert Edward Lee.
- Jan. 22. Old Puss, in imitation of Dickey, cuts two holes in his door, one for "C. W." and one for the "Kitten."
- Jan. 29. Collector for "Collier's Weekly" hits the hill. Ananias was so far surpassed in his own line, that he would blush for shame at his own publications.
- Feb. 1. Nick finishes remark begun January 7.
- Feb. 12. Dr. Smith compelled to stay on the hill for a few days on account of sickness. The after-effects of his vigorous lecture on "The Fundamental Laws of Health."
- Feb. 22. Many weighty problems solved. Among the conclusions reached were the following: The leopard cannot change his spots, neither the negro his skin; What cannot be cured must be endured (Fresh included); The government should not own and control the railroads, for this would favor Skit's tobacco trade and would raise

the price of coal in Henry Louis' eyes. Moreover, it was decided by the Juniors in solemn conclave, that oratory is but a barbarous relic of a past age.

- Feb. 23. Faculty gives a reception in honor of the latter-day orators. "Bill Joe," as usual, appropriates the remains of the ice cream.
- Feb. 24. Hemp proceeds to manipulate the collection plate. Dr. Graham earnestly requests the choir to sing "Anybody but you."
- Mar. 2. Extra heavy traffic on the Southern. First installment of Quips and and Cranks goes to press.
- Mar. 4. Base ball begins. Fresh given an opportunity to demonstrate their much exploited talent.
- Mar. 5. "Wooley" makes first visit to library. What next?
- Mar. 8. Tremendous, extraordinary, unheard-of, unprecedented, violent quakes. Nick drops both his shoes at the same time. With this catastrophe fresh in our minds and our vocabulary exhausted, the calendar goes to press.



ODE TO A BOOK



Oh noble helper of my college days
Full many a student to thee homage pays,
To you who kept him in Xenophon's road
To you who pulled him through Horation ode.
In Freshman days his friend and deep solace
The hidden page is opened by thy grace
And e'en the poorest student through thy aid
May put the greatest stinger in the shade
And sailing safe on time's eventful sea
May proudly bear away his earned (?) A.B.

W. W. M.



CHAMBERS BUILDING CAMPUS VIEW MARTIN LABORATORY



The College Girl



Du bist wie eine Blume,
So hold und schön und rein,
Ich schau' dich an und Wehmut
Schleicht mir ins Herz hinein.

Mir ist, als ob ich die Hände
Auf's Haupt dir legen sollt',
Betend, dass Gott dich erhalte
So rein und schön und hold.

—H. HEINE.



WHILE SOMEONE MAKES HIS D.

Davidson College Athletic Association

Officers

W. H. Boggs, *President.*

W. C. Rose, *Vice-President.*

J. C. Turner, *Secretary-Treasurer.*

Executive Committee

Dr. J. M. Douglas, *Chairman.*

W. H. Boggs

W. C. Rose

J. C. Turner

R. E. Denny

W. R. Daniel

Football

H. W. McKay, *Captain.*

W. H. Boggs, *Manager.*

Baseball

W. U. Guerrant, *Captain.*

R. A. Fetzner, *Manager.*

Track Team

R. E. Denny, *Captain.*

D. E. Scott, *Manager.*

Athletics



DAVIDSON College has finally gained her deserved place in the college athletics of the South. The record of how she has fought her way to the top and now rests there securely with the best of them is too well known to mention fully. The way has been hard and tedious, but Davidson delivered the goods, and now has the just return, a lasting position of prowess in both the most popular branches of athletic effort. Her teams have demanded and gained the highest respect of all the South's leading institutions of learning.

Probably few of us realize what an immense task this has been, so a brief summary will not be amiss. Davidson College entered the intercollegiate arena in '97-'98, only after many unsuccessful attempts and with opposition from many sources. The wisdom of the step was soon vindicated, however, and it was decided to stick to it. Internal opposition soon turned to co-operation. Then began the real up-hill fight against long odds. The men were green and inexperienced and the schedules contained the best teams in the South. Faculty and students pulled together and worked with one will and purpose—to bring Davidson to the front. The results soon began to show better and better records, and clearly argued Davidson's ability to cope with the experienced men on other fields.

Another obstacle had yet to be overcome. The Athletic Association was prevented from backing the teams by lack of funds. Money would be lost on trips and games, and student managers had to be personally responsible for the financial losses of a season. This was, of course, a hindrance to successful effort and remained a long and unsolved problem. So, in 1904-'05 the Association was re-organized on a new plan, whereby the whole student-body should become members of the Athletic Association and pay dues accordingly. This has worked admirably and done much towards putting athletics on a firm business basis. Thus Davidson worked out her own salvation and took her stand as a strong rival of the best Southern teams.

The last football season was an especially fitting climax to a series of successful seasons. With the hardest schedule in our history, and with every single important game away from home and all the difficulties of travel to endure, the team managed to make the most brilliant record Davidson ever

had. All credit is due to Coach Graham and Capt. McKay and to every man on the team. They worked hard and persistently and the result was inevitable. The conduct of the team on and off the field was highly creditable to the institution, and every team they played still has good cause to remember "that Davidson game." The results of the individual games, as given on another page, cannot begin to show the brilliant work. But, if account is taken of the new rules, it is safe to say that no Southern college can boast of a better record.

Davidson's baseball record has been one long string of victories, with here and there a defeat. Her reputation in this line is too well known to mention here but we will only add that her team is usually invincible. This year's season is too young, as we write, to make any predictions. The schedule contains the best teams to be found in these parts and the team that beats them all will have to hustle. Suffice it to say that everybody is behind the bunch and every effort will be made to equal our past records. May the spirit "that made Davidson College famous" urge them on to victory.





FOOTBALL



"THE VARSITY" (Crackerjacks, too)

Football Team

Captain—H. W. McKay.

Manager—W. H. Boggs.

Couch—R. S. Graham.

First Team

Center—Edgerton.

Left Guard—Lentz.

Right Guard—Whitaker.

Left Tackle—Walker, J. M.

Right Tackle—Spicer

Left End—Sadler.

Right End—Huntington.

Quarter Back—Elliott.

Left Half Back—Miller, G. W.

Right Half Back—Denny.

Full Back—McKay.

Substitutes

Curry, A. B.

Allin, J.

Daniel, W. R.

Cely

Football Scores

Sept. 29, at Charlotte:	
University of North Carolina, 0.....	Davidson, 0
Oct. 6, at Davidson:	
Oak Ridge, 0.....	Davidson, 10
Oct. 13, at Athens, Ga.:	
University of Ga., 0.....	Davidson, 15
Oct. 27, at Atlanta:	
Georgia Tech., 4.....	Davidson, 0
Nov. 3, at Charlotte:	
Clemson, 0.....	Davidson, 0
Nov. 17, at Blacksburg, Va.:	
V. P. L., 10.....	Davidson, 0
Nov. 20, at Lynchburg, Va.:	
V. M. L., 0.....	Davidson, 6

The Scrubs

Captain—H. F. Morton
Manager—D. E. Scott
 L. G.—McLean, M. J.
 L. T.—Orr.
 L. E.—Hughes.
 L. H.—Morton, H. F.
 C.—Shaw, H. S.
 Q. B.—Wilkinson.
 F. B.—Quigg.
 R. G.—Axford.
 R. T.—Moore, W. R.
 R. E.—Rankin.
 R. H.—James.

SUBSTITUTES

Gillespie, W. B. Johnson, J. S. Spratt Miller, H. C.

Scrub Games

Nov. 17, at Newton, N. C.:
 Catawba College, 0 Davidson Scrubs, 30
 Nov. 29, at Charlotte:
 Charlotte Y. M. C. A., 0 Davidson Scrubs, 26



THE FOOTBALL SQUAD



BASEBALL



Queen City High School, Charlotte.

THE BASEBALL TEAM

Baseball Scores

March 20—at Davidson	Collegiate Ins.,	3;	Davidson,	4
" 23—" "	Catawba,	4;	Davidson,	11
" 26—" "	Oak Ridge,	0;	Davidson,	6
" 28—" "	Rutherford,	1;	Davidson,	10
" 30—" "	Lenoir;	2;	Davidson,	12

APRIL 1st AT WINSTON-SALEM

UNIVERSITY OF N. C., 0. DAVIDSON, 2

April 5—at Davidson	University of S. C.,	2;	Davidson,	12
" 8—" Greensboro	Geo. Washington,	4;	Davidson,	2
" 9—" Greensboro	Geo. Washington,	3;	Davidson,	4
" 12—" Winston-Salem	V. P. I.	vs.	Davidson	
" 13—" Greensboro	Guilford	"	"	
" 15—" Raleigh	A. & M.	"	"	
" 17—" Davidson	Roanoke College	"	"	
" 19—" Lexington, Va.	Washington and Lee	"	"	
" 20—" Lynchburg, Va.	V. M. I.	"	"	
" 22—" Charlottesville, Va.	University Va.	"	"	
" 23—" Richmond, Va.	Richmond College	"	"	

THE TEAM

Catcher—Sherrill.

Pitcher—Lanford.

2nd Pitcher—(not decided), lies between Donaldson, Walker, J. M., Desportes, Clark, C. S.

1st Base—Reid, R. T.

2nd Base—Johnson.

3rd Base—Guerrant (Captain).

Short Stop—Cely.

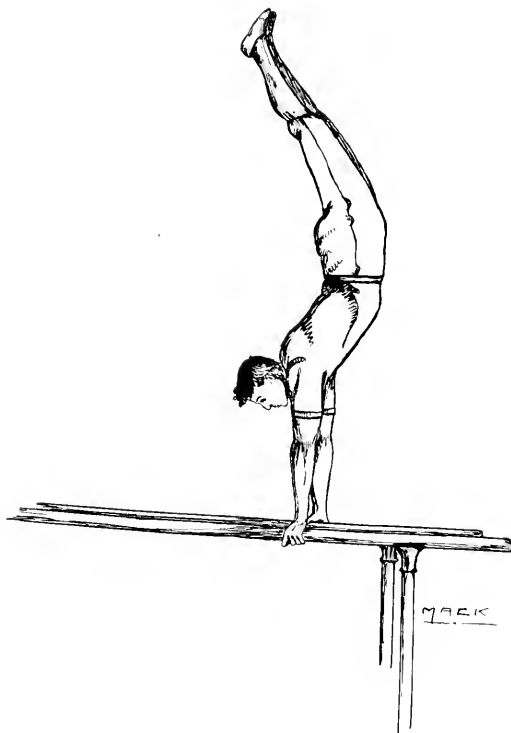
Right Field—Boggs.

Center Field—McMillan, C. F.

Left Field—McRae.

Captain of Scrubs, F. L. Blythe.

Manager, R. A. Fetzer



IN THE "GYM"

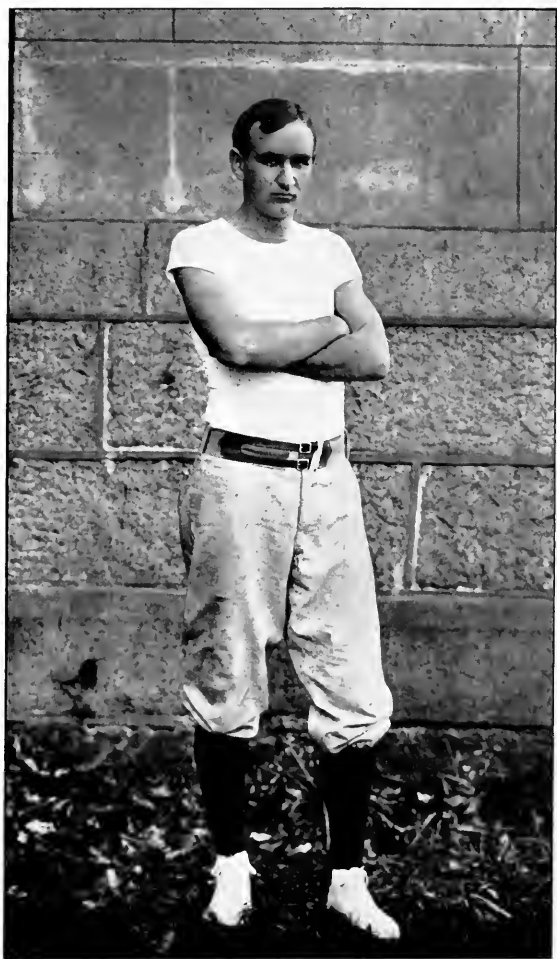
Instructor—J. B. Huntington

Members

Pharr
McLeod, H.
Kelley
Maxwell, A. S.
Maxwell, H.
Blythe
Merchant
Rankin
Price

Templeton
Dunn
Buie
Wilkinson
Carter
Morton, J. G.
Davies
Morton, W. W.
Martin
Cooke

Scott
Summerell
Hay
Miller
Harden
Purdom
White
Evans
Thurman
And several others.



"HUNT"



"GYM" CLASS

Tennis Club

President—W. H. Boggs

Vice-President—J. B. McAlester

Secretary and Treasurer—C. D. Montgomery

Tournament Scores

Merchant and Moore, H. L. defeated

Pharr and Chandler: 4-6, 6-2, 6-1.

McAlester and McLean, J. L. defeated

Flanagan and Turner: 6-4, 6-2.

McClintock and Crawford defeated

Smith and Richards: 6-3, 7-5.

Boggs and McRae defeated

McSween, J., and Graham: 6-2, 6-2.

McAlester and McLean, J. L., defeated

Merchant and Moore, H. L.: 6-1, 6-2.

Boggs and McRae defeated

McClintock and Crawford: 3-6, 8-6, 13-11.

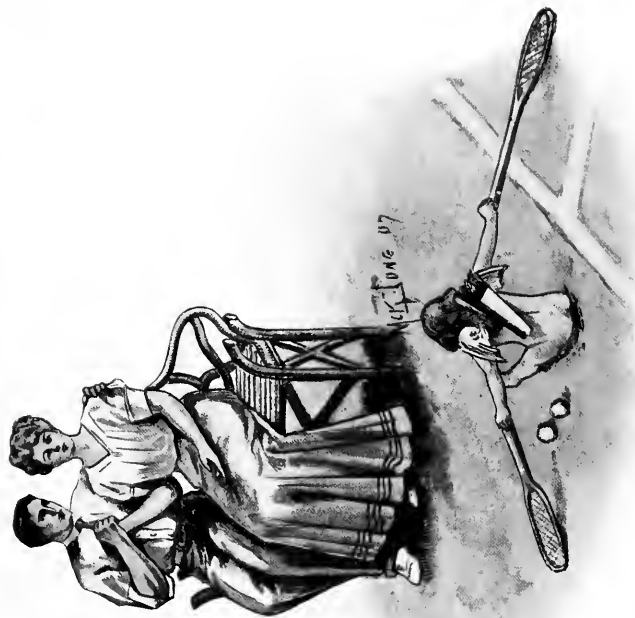
Boggs and McRae defeated

McAlester and McLean, J. L.: 6-3, 3-6, 6-4, 5-7, 6-1.

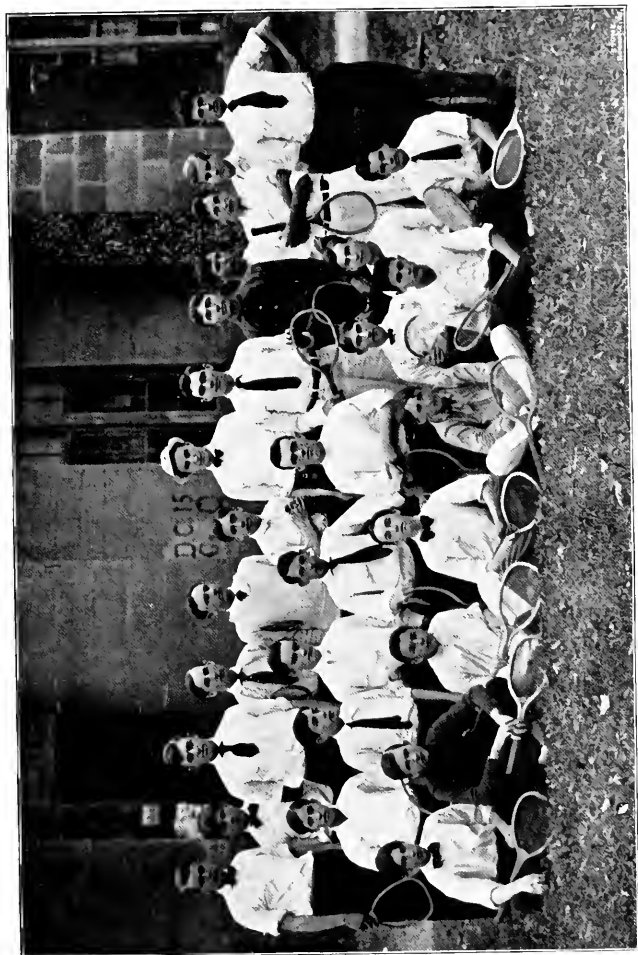
Winning team: Boggs and McRae.

Tennis Club

Boggs	Merchant
McRae	Moore, H. L.
McMester	Robinson, J. D.
McLean, J. L.	Sloan
Guerrant	Shaw, C. C.
Cely	Shaw, H. S.
Howell	Cromartie
Miller, H. C.	Hemphill
Hughes	Munroe
Crawford	Pratt
McClintock	Fairly
Curry, A. B.	McSween, J. H.
Axford	Daniel, S. V.
Smith, F. M.	Rankin
Richards	Dimmock
Turner	Donaldson
Flanagan	Purdom
McSween, J.	Montgomery
Chandler	Candler
Pharr	Mallard
Reed, C. W.	Long, M. R.
Mosely	Grier, J. C.
Maxwell, J. A.	Grier, R. D.
Harden	Murray
Mitchener	Graham
Clarke, C. S.	McLauchlin
Clarke, E. S.	Crowell
Parker	Todd
Phipps	Hunt
Miller, L. L.	Sanford
Price, W. A.	Gillespie, J. D.
Bulla	Price, I. J.
Query	Crane
Scott, D. E.	Scott, L. R.
Taylor, W. B.	McDuffie
Currie, S. J.	Allan, Jas.
Fleming	Lynch
Buchholz	Dodge, R. D.
Wilkinson	Dodge, D. W.
McMillan	Ramsey



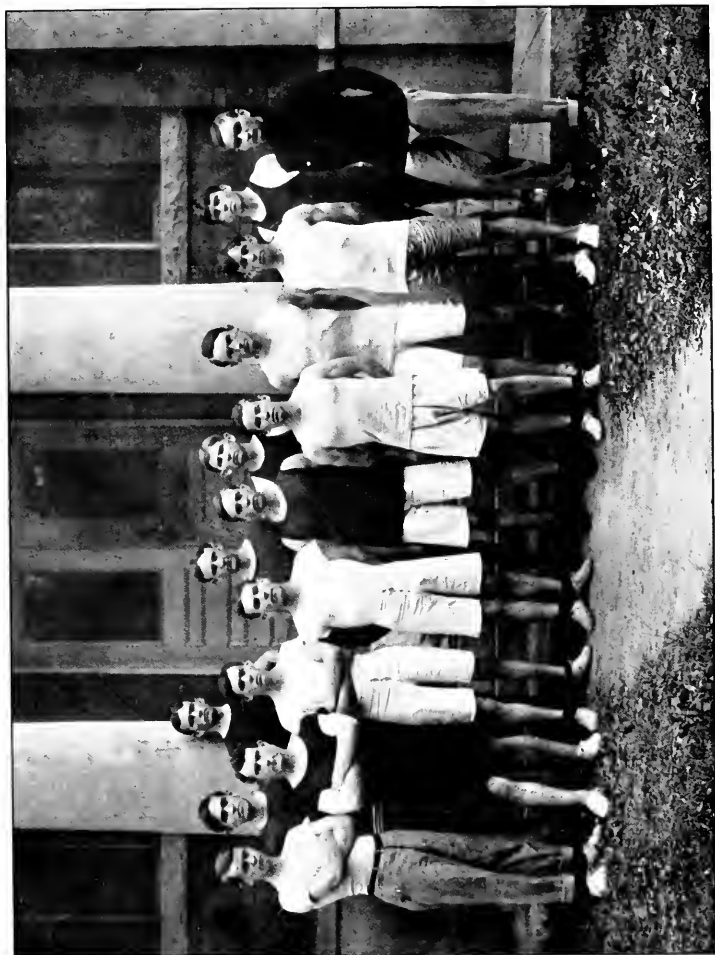
“When Tennis is Reduced to a Love Game”



A FEW OF THE PLAYERS



TRACK TEAM



THE TRACK TEAM

Track Team

D. E. Scott, *Manager*

R. E. Denny, *Captain*

J. James

A. P. Dickson

A. B. Curry

E. Wilcox

F. L. Blythe

W. R. Cely

J. H. Carter

L. T. Newland

E. G. Mallard

O. M. Moore

C. B. Flow

W. R. Daniel

R. A. Fetzer

Mustin

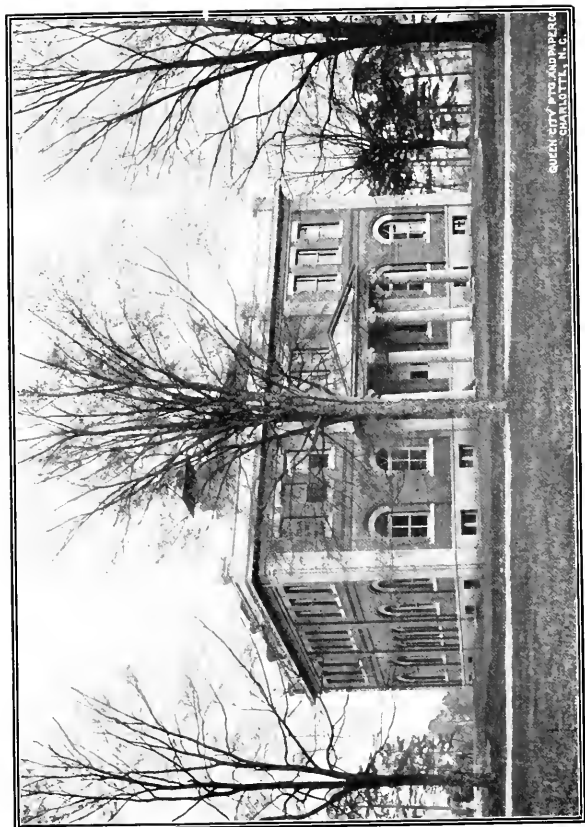
J. B. Huntington

Edgerton

Athletic Records

Marcellus Wooten, '96	Pole Vault	10 ft. 10 in.
J. B. Huntington, '07	Hammer Throw	126 ft.
O. J. Huie, '01	Hurdle, 120 yds.	15 3-5 sec.
O. J. Huie, '01, T. J. Hutchison, '04, M. L. McKinnon, '04,	220 yds.	23 4-5 sec.
H. C. Reed, '95, J. A. Steel, '96	440 yds.	57 1-5 sec.
C. S. Stockard, '07	Half mile	1 min. 59 sec.
Class Relay	'97 and 1900	3 min. 28 sec.
Yandle	Base ball Throw	333 ft.
Carr, '04	Shot Put	43 ft.
Marcellus Wooten, '96	Broad Jump	22 ft.
R. H. M. Brown, '94	High Jump	5 ft. 9 in.
H. C. Reid, '97, W. T. Gibson, '05	100 yds.	10 sec.

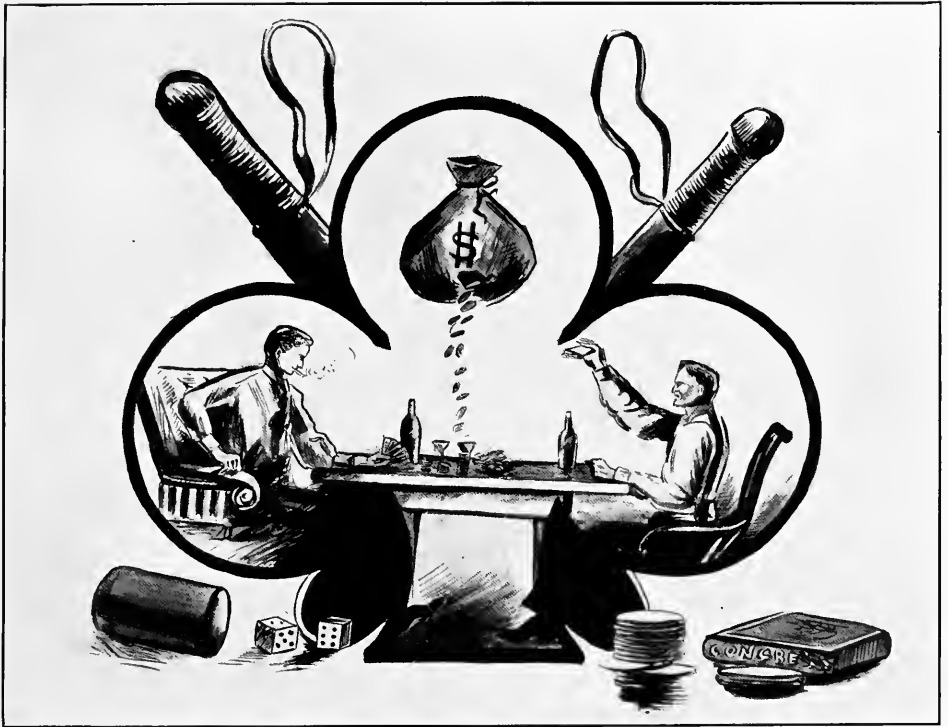




SUN CITY PHOTOGRAPHIC
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

MARTIN CHEMICAL LABORATORY





CLUBS

Orchestra

B. H. Craig, *Leader*

J. E. Hemphill, *Manager*

B. H. Craig—1st Violin

J. C. Grimes—1st Cornet

A. M. Siler—1st Violin

C. F. Mayes—1st Cornet

W. Thompson—2nd Violin

J. E. Hemphill—2nd Cornet

A. F. Black—Piano

J. Allin—Piccolo

E. Wilcox—Flute

W. T. McClure—Drum

E. G. Mallard—Tenor Horn

A. B. Curry—Bass Violin



DAVIDSON COLLEGE ORCHESTRA

Ancient Order of Mendacians

Motto: "A lie is a very present help in time of trouble."

Colors: Black and Crimson.

CERTIFICATE

To whom these presents may come:

Be it known that the following named, have applied for a charter in our noble and Ancient Order; and after having been fully tested by me, in all the forms of lying known among men, have been granted a charter and have been duly admitted into our most noble order, with all privileges pertaining thereto.

(Signed) ANANIAS,

Grand Master of Mendacians.

Officers

Miller, G. W. ----- Chief Prevaricator

Taylor, C. M. ----- Head Liar

Love, R. C. ----- Prince of Hot Air

Common Liars

Sherrill	Sherard
McAlester	Sanford
Howell	Guerrant
Moore, O. M.	Maxwell
Graham	Buie
Henderson, E. S.	Wilkinson
McLean, C. E.	Horner
Neal	Kirkland
Axford	Hashagen



THE DOUBLE QUARTETTE

Sopranos

A. B. Curry

O. M. Moore

Baritones

J. B. Huntington

B. H. Craig

Tenors

R. E. Denny

W. L. Davidson

Bass

J. T. Hooks

E. S. Henderson

Devotees of Cupid

Motto: "Smash ribs and break hearts."

Readers

A. B. Curry ----- Chief Heart Breaker
R. T. Reid ----- Cupid's 1st Assistant
W. U. Guerrant ----- Chief Rib Smasher

Minor Stars

Dignified Lover Wilcox
Hector Doormat MacKethan
Cunning Babbler Flowe
Don Susceptible Scott
Flirty Johnnie Hughes
Buttinsky Skit Allin
William Boring Chandler
J. Edwin Hemphill
Little Smiling Allan
Large Lover Axford

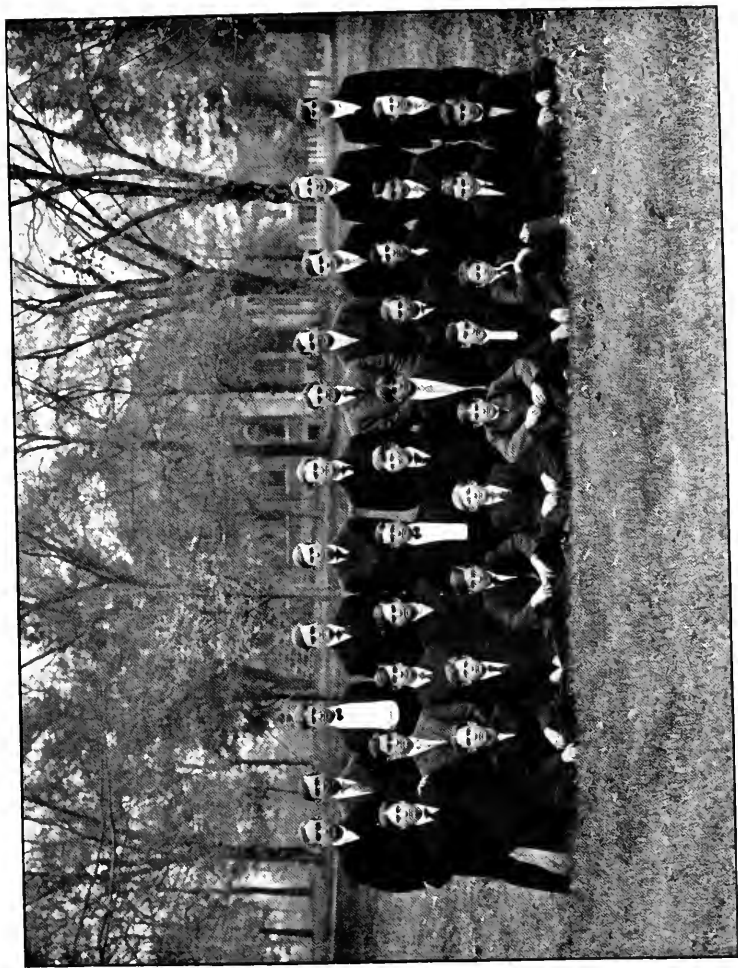


Hecklenburg County Club

Alexander, C. C.
 Alexander, H. N.
 Andrews
 Blythe
 Black
 Brown, P. R.
 Brown, Z. T.
 Cansler
 Flow, C. B.
 Flow, F.

Graham
 Holler
 Grey
 Huntington
 Irwin, John
 Irwin, Batte
 Long, W. L.
 McClintock
 McDowell
 Moseley
 Neal

Orr, W. L.
 Pharr
 Potts
 Price, I. J.
 Reid, R. T.
 Ramsay
 Query
 Sadler
 Shelton
 Wilson



THE MECKLENBURG COUNTY CLUB



GEORGIA.

Motto: Constitution, Wisdom, Justice, Moderation.

Colors: Red and Black.

Officers

J. McEachern, *President*

Turner, *Vice-President*

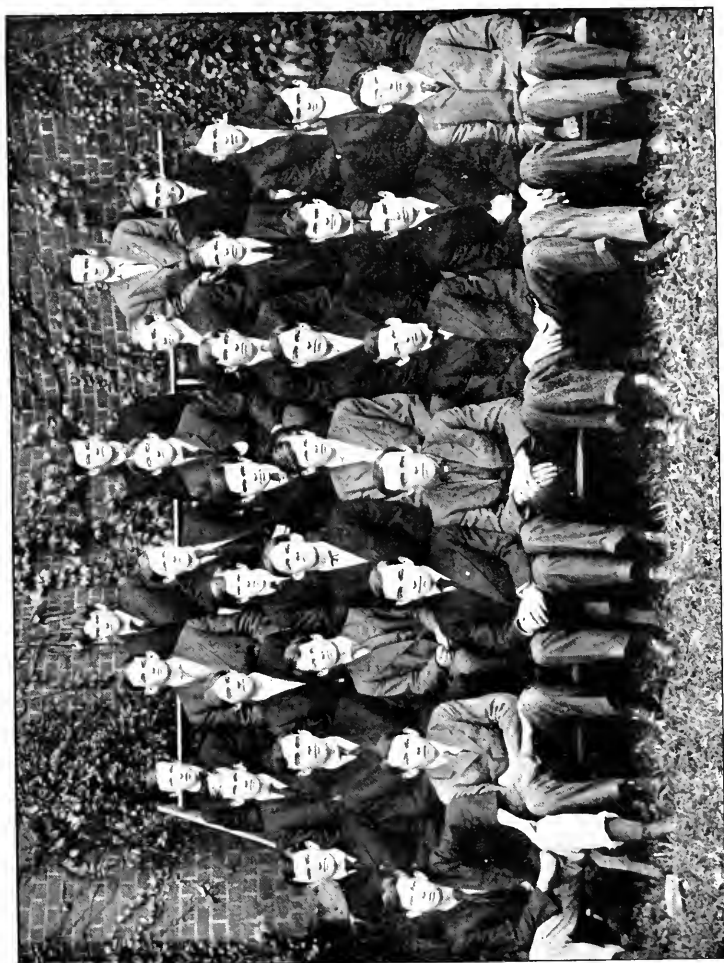
Montgomery, *Secretary and Treasurer*

Members

Buehholz
Candler
Cook
Crane
Donaldson
Dinnock, E. D.
Dinnock, T. H.
Howell
Hemphill
Hughes
Hamilton, D. E.
Hertwig

Hamilton, L. A.
Kelly
Loyd
McDuffie
Wilson, R. C.
Pope
Miller, G. W.
Miller, H. C.
McKay
McEachern
Montgomery
Purdum

Quigg
Rankin
Stimson
Turner
Walker, R. W.
Walker, R. C.
Weathers
Wilcox, R. C.
• Wilcox, E.
Wilhoite
Butler
King, P. M.



"DEAR OLD GEORGIA"



FLORIDA.

Daffin, F. C.

Daffin, T. H.

Dodge, D.

Dodge, R.

Merchant

Williams

Tomlinson

Martin

Motto: "In God we trust."

Colors: Orange and Black.



FROM "THE LAND OF FLOWERS"



Alabama Club

Motto: "Here we rest."
Colors: Purple and Gold.

Axford

Craig

Moore, H. L.

McMillan, C. F.

Paine



FROM OLD ALABAMA

Sons of Rest

Motto: "Much study is a weariness to the flesh."

Meeting Place: Skit's Corner.

Officers

Johnnie Hughes	Supreme Loafer
J. M. Salley	Perfect Lounger
C. M. Taylor	Chief Gaser

Members

Love	McLean, L. A.
Taylor, C. M.	Salley
Neid	Hamilton
Maxwell	Hallsall
Wilkinson	Lane
Hughes	Kirkland
Lanford	Miller, H. C.
McBilkin, C. E.	Moseley

Honorary Members

Skit	Jim Lee Sloan	Bill Joe
------	---------------	----------

NOTE: The Editor-in-Chief said in one of his fits of desperation that the Quips and Cranks Staff also belongs to this organization.



WE TAKE A BATH NOW AND THEN



Statistics

Age: Average, 19 yrs.
 Size Shoe: Average, 6.
 Color Hair: Black, 64 votes; Brown, 57 votes; Light, 17 votes; Red, 12 votes; Auburn, 6 votes.
 Smoke? No, 92; Yes, 73.
 Chew? No, 141; Yes, 26.
 Wear Glasses? No, 136 votes; Yes, 32 votes.
 Yearly Expenses: \$325 average.
 Chosen Profession: None, 47%; Ministry 33%; Medicine, 15%; Loafer, 5%.
 Time of Retiring: Average, 11 o'clock.
 Number of Prayers missed per month: Average, 2.
 Use Pony: Yes, 129; No, 37.
 Ever been engaged? No, 129 votes; Yes, 51 votes.
 Father's Profession: Farmer, 40 votes; Merchant, 21 votes; Minister, 21 votes; Scattering, 63 votes.
 Favorite Study: Bible, 84 votes; Mathematics, 20 votes; English, 23 votes; Miscellaneous, 64 votes.
 Favorite Style Literature: Fiction, 88 votes; Poetry, 21 votes; None, 20 votes.
 Favorite Author: Shakespeare, 34%; Scott, 31%; Poe, 24%; Dr. Shearer, 11%.
 Ugliest Man: Ratchford, 20 votes; McCord, 26 votes; McIver, 23 votes; Hart, 16 votes; Scattering, 68 votes.
 Wittiest Man: Henderson, 56 votes; O. M. Moore, 47 votes; Hashagan, 19 votes; Stevens, 9 votes; Miscellaneous, 31 votes.
 Biggest Loafer: Neal, 27 votes; Salley, 24 votes; Moseley, 18 votes; Baie, 16 votes.
 Laziest Man: Axford, 48%; Salley, 21%; Neal, 20%; Scattering, 11%.
 Favorite Game: Base ball, 51 votes; Tennis, 38 votes; Cards, 33 votes; Foot ball, 32 votes; Miscellaneous, 121 votes.
 Most Popular Man: Fetzer, R. A., 72 votes; McEachern, 18 votes; Gierarrant, 12 votes; Shaw, C. C., 11 votes; Moore, O. M., 8 votes.
 Most Influential Man: Shaw, C. C., 84 votes; Fetzer, R. A., 10 votes; McEachern, 9 votes.

Best Man, Morally: McEachern, 32 votes; Parker, 20 votes; Yates, 10 votes; Crane, 10 votes; Scattering, 202 votes.

Best Foot ball Player: McKay, 54 votes; G. W. Miller, 30 votes; Denny, 20 votes; Lentz, 5 votes.

Best Base ball Player: Guerrant, 84 votes; Cely, 24 votes; Sherrill, 22 votes; Rufus Reid, 13 votes.

Best All-round Athlete: Cely, 104 votes; Huntington, 20 votes; Denny, 11 votes; Miscellaneous, 130 votes.

Best All-Round Man: Huntington, 25 votes; Walker, J. M., 23 votes; Denny, 18 votes; Fetzer, R. A., 17 votes; Merchant, 12 votes; Shaw, C. C., 10 votes.

Handsome Man: Sadler, 25 votes; Hamilton, W. H., 21 votes; Scott, D. E., 18 votes; Denny, 6 votes; Moore, O. M., 5 votes; Scattering, 117 votes.

Fattest Man: Axford, 131 votes; Salley, 15 votes; Jewett Allin, Jr., 5 votes; Scattering, 119 votes.

Longest Man: John McSween, Jr., 131 votes; John L. Douglas (Prof.), 3 votes; Scattering, 140 votes.

Biggest Dead-Beat: Hertwig, 19 votes; Moseley, 12 votes; Hart, 10 votes.

Greatest Bore: Hart, 49%; Jewett Allin, 33%; Grier, J. C., 17%; Dr. Harrison, 1%.

Biggest Lady-Killer: A. B. Curry won out by a majority of 82 votes. Hughes came next.

Cheekiest Man: Jewett Allin and Blie tied.

Heaviest Eater at Barnes': Newland and John Gillespie tied.—At Vinson's: John McSween, 91%; Bob Howell, 7%; Scattering, 2%.—At Campbell's: Davies and Johnson (Fresh.) tied.—At Shoemaker's: Nixon, 30 votes; "Sammy" Mitehener, 3 votes.—At Brady's: Mack, 60%; Summerell, 40%.—At Booe's: Bob Fetzer, 8 votes; Bob Denny, 7 votes.—At Sloan's: Wilson, by a unanimous vote.—At Flowe's: Hemphill, unanimously.—At Cooke's: "Puss," by a unanimous vote.—At Pope's: Spratt, 100%.—At Williams': Bob Love won out over Butler.

Most Boastful Man: Hart, 64%; Sherrill, 10%; Bob Love, 14%.

Most Conceited Man: Wilcox, 42%; Love, 26%; Jewett Allin, 23%; Scattering 9%.

Most Intellectual Man: McAlister, 48%; Merchant, 30%; Shaw, C. C., 14%; McLaughlin, 7%.

Hardest Student: McLaughlin, 62%; Moore, H. L., 43%; Salley and Jim Horner tied for third place.

Best Writer: Shaw, C. C., 91 votes; Merchant, 50 votes; Curry, A. B., 28 votes; Parker, 7 votes.

Best Society Worker in En. Society: Merchant, 48%; Wilcox, E., 19%; Parker, 15%; McEachern, 13%.

Best Worker in Phi. Society: Shaw, C. C., 58%; McLaughlin, 21%; R. A. McLeod, 10%.

Meekest Man: Stroup, 41%; Yates, 32%; Brown, 27%; "Bill Joe," 13%.

Quietest Man: Brown, P. R., 52%; Stroup, 21%; Yates, 20%; Miscellaneous, 7%.

Go Calling? Yes, 55%; No, 45%.

Style of Beauty Preferred: Blonde, 70 votes; Brunette, 60 votes; No choice, 27 votes.

Belong to Y. M. C. A.? Yes, 82%; No, 18%.

Part Hair in Middle? No, 82%; Yes, 18%.

Wear Derby? No, 72%; Yes, 28%.

Handsome Professor: Dandy Jim, 85%; Archibald Currie, 9%; None, 4%; Scattering, 2%.

Most Versatile Student: McMaster, 45%; Curry, A. B., 23%; Horner, 18%; Merchant, 14%.

Best Poet: Curry, A. B., 88%; Linley, 12%.

Biggest Dead-game Sport: Wilcox, 47; Hemphill, 15; Hughes, 13; Smith, P., 1.

Biggest Tobacco Beat: Hertwig, 35%; Douglas, 22%; McLean, C. E. and Hart, each 12%; Scattering, 19%.

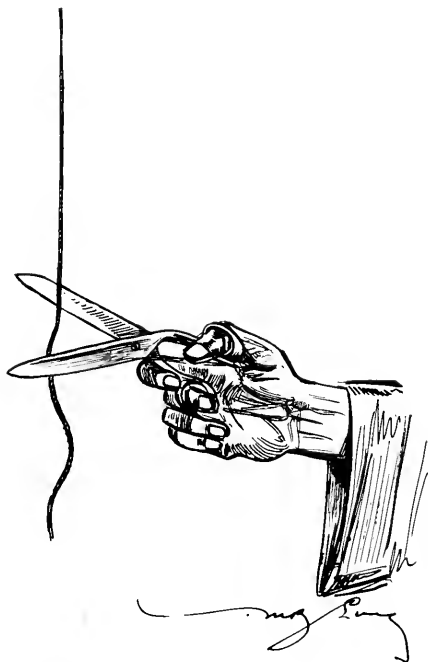
Biggest Foot: Nixon, 116 votes; Paine, 19 votes; Ramsay, 8 votes.

Most Popular Lady in Town: Miss Hattie Thompson, 35%; Miss Julia Holt, 30%; Miss Mary Young, 25%; The "Co-Ed," 10%.

Favorite Loafing Place: Skit's, 103 votes; None, 28 votes; Boarding House, 1 (by Fresh Maxwell).

Ever kissed a girl? Yes, 86%; No, 14%.

Ever fall on any studies? Yes, 99; No, 72.



THE END



"ALL WOOL AND A YARD WIDE"

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The Mere Possession of a
STIEFF PIANO

*Puts the seal of supreme approval
upon the musical taste of its owner.*

It may cost a little
more, but the recol-
lection of quality re-
mains long after the
price is forgotten.

Write for the charming story of "Stieff's Cat" and "Life and Trials of a Master Pianist."

Chas. M. Stieff

Manufacturer of

The Artistic Stieff, Shaw and Stieff Self-Playing Pianos

Southern Warerooms :
5 WEST TRADE STREET

C. H. WILMOTH, Manager

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

SAVED

He was more than discouraged. He was whipped in the battle of life.

For months he had fought a losing fight. The boll weevil, hard times, short crops and bad debts had done their work. At the close of the season he found himself bankrupt. The deepening lines upon his youthful face, the slight stoop to his youthful form told but too plainly the mental strain through which he had passed.

He took from the drawer of his desk a pistol and coldly contemplating—well he thought of suicide.

Looking up his eyes caught sight of a fair face smiling at him from a photograph. With that smile came to him thoughts of happier days; glimpses of sunlit meadows, shady lanes, and quiet groves. Again he could hear the singing of the birds, the cooing of the doves and the babbling of the brook. As of old he could hear the lowing of the cattle at evening and the faithful watch dog baying deep-mouthed welcome as he drew near his home—the home of his boyhood.

The warm glow of the firelight flickered upon the walls, and the happy voices of youthful friends resounded again around the hearth-stone. And amid all the scenes he saw the fair face and the slender form of her before him, the sweetheart of his youth, the wife of his mature years.

Life took hope again, the warm blood coursed through his veins as of old; the pistol went back into the drawer.

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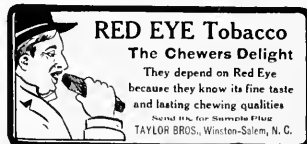
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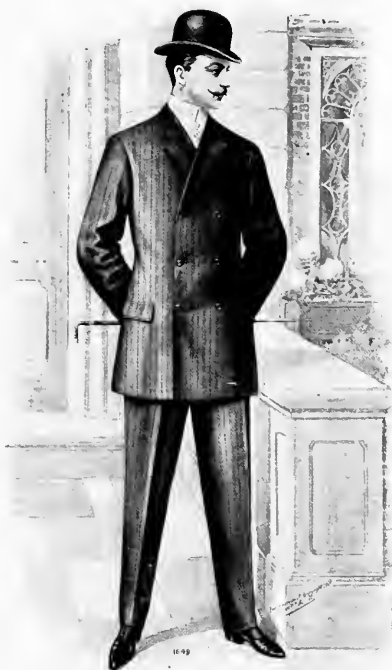
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